

# COOKIE

June-July

10¢

*The Funniest Kid in Town...*





WEB COMIC  
UNIVERSE.COM



Here's the Greatest **BILFOLD BARGAIN** in all America!

# 4 BIG VALUES in ONE

All for only  
**\$1.98**

- ★ This Smart Leather Billfold and Pass Case
- ★ Handy, Built-In Coin Holder For Your Loose Change
- ★ Genuine Rabbit's Foot Key Holder With Flexible Gilt Chain
- ★ 3-Color Identification Plate

Beautifully Engraved with  
Your Name, Address and  
Social Security Number

**YOU GET THIS!**  
Smart looking, beautifully  
styled Leather Billfold with  
Pass Case to hold member-  
ship and credit cards. Pat-  
ented snap feature locks  
securely so currency and  
valuables can't fall out.



Here's The BUILT-IN COIN HOLDER

COIN HOLDER  
IS SECURELY RIVETED TO BILFOLD

This Smart **LEATHER BILFOLD**  
Comes to You Complete with

- ★ Large Built-In COIN HOLDER
- ★ A Self-Contained PASS CASE
- ★ Rabbit's Foot KEY HOLDER with Chain
- ★ An Engraved IDENTIFICATION PLATE

Your Permanent  
Engraved Identification  
and Social Security Tag

Clear-  
View  
CELLULOID  
PASS  
LEAVES

DeLuxe  
VALUE

Smart  
STYLING

**YOUR FULL NAME, Address, City  
and State is BEAUTIFULLY ENGRAVED  
on the 3-Color Social Security Plate!!**

Here's something new in a billfold. Without a doubt the handiest and greatest Billfold Bargain that you'll be likely to see for a good many years to come. Designed by skilled Billfold craftsmen and made available to our customers at a price that's sensationally low for a billfold with so many unusual features. If you have shopped around you know that it is virtually impossible to get even an ordinary type billfold which holds just currency for less than \$2.00. Then take a good look at this new smart Leather Billfold and see all you get for only \$1.98. Besides the spacious compartment at the back which can be used for currency, checks, papers, etc., there's a beautiful plastic Coin Holder for your loose change built right into your billfold. Then there's a built-in Pass Case with 4 pockets each protected by celluloid to prevent the soiling of your valuable membership and credit cards. We also send you a genuine Rabbit's Foot and attached Gilt Chain for your keys in addition to a specially designed 3-color Emergency Identification Plate, on which we engrave your Social Security Number, your name and your address.

Man, here's a billfold for you. Actually 4 Big Values in One. Everything you need, everything you use regularly, right where you want them. Easy to get at! Handy! Efficient! Durable! The neatest, most complete Billfold you've ever seen. So rush your order today. If after receiving your Billfold you don't agree that this is the most outstanding bargain you ever came across, return it and we'll cheerfully refund your money.

**RUSH THIS COUPON for THIS ONCE-IN-A-LIFETIME BARGAIN!**

**ILLINOIS MERCHANDISE MART, Dept. 9405**  
1227 Loyola Ave., Chicago 26, Ill.

☐ Please rush me the "Smart Leather Pass Case Billfold" with Built-In Coin Holder, genuine Rabbit's Foot Key Holder and engraved 3-Color Social Security Plate. On arrival I will pay postman only \$1.98 plus 20% Federal Tax and few cents postage and C.O.D. charges. It is understood that if I am not positively thrilled and delighted in every way I can return the billfold within 10 days for full refund.

MY FULL NAME \_\_\_\_\_

(PLEASE PRINT CLEARLY)

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_

STATE \_\_\_\_\_

☐ To save shipping charges I am enclosing in advance \$1.98 plus 20% Federal Excise tax (total \$2.37).

• Social Security No. \_\_\_\_\_

Please ship my Billfold order all postage charges prepaid.

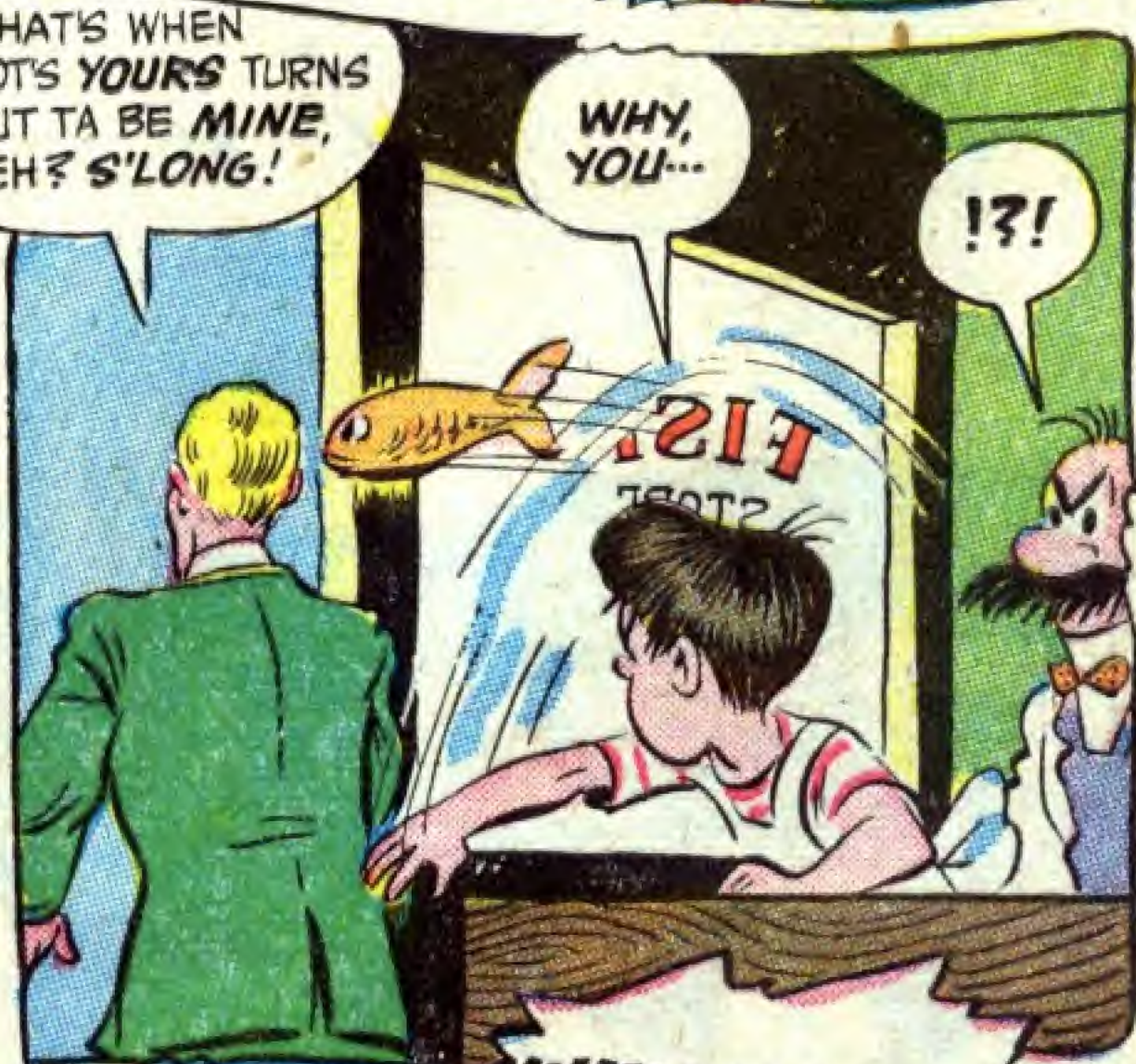
**SEND NO MONEY!**  
JUST MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY



# GO HOME









AWRIGHT, ANGELPUSS!  
IF YA DON'T BELIEVE  
ME, GO SEE FOR  
**YOURSELF!**

OF **COURSE** I  
DON'T BELIEVE  
YOU! COOKIE?  
FISH? **NEVER!**

JEEPS, NO! HE **COULDN'T** BE  
SELLIN' AN' CLEANIN' FISH---  
HE'D ST... I MEAN, HE'D  
SMELL! **PHOOEY!**

STILL... HE DID SAY  
**SOMETHING** ABOUT  
STARTING ON A  
BUSINESS CAREER!  
HMMM...!

LOOKIE, ANGEL...  
INSTEAD O' WORRYIN'  
ABOUT IT, LET'S GIVE  
THE AQUARIUM A  
GRANDER AN' MAKE  
A LIAR OUTA ZOOT!

YOU'RE RIGHT,  
PAT! **LET'S  
GO!**

**WOTTA JOB!** IF IT WASN'T THAT I PROMISED  
I'D CONTRIBUTE TO ANGEL'S RED CROSS  
QUOTA, I'D QUIT IN A SECOND!

DO YOU  
HAVE A  
YOUNG...

I'M A BUSY, LADY!  
SEE MY HELPER  
---HE WAITA ON  
YOU!

**HOPPIN'**  
**HALIBUTS...**  
**ANGELPUSS!**  
**WOT'LL I**  
**DO?**

I BEG YOUR PARDON,  
SIR, BUT... **COOKIE!**  
**IS THAT YOU?**

!





EEEEEEEEEEK!

IS THAT NICE?  
YOU'D GET TO  
LOOK LIKE THIS,  
TOO, IF YOU  
WORKED HERE  
LONG!



LET'S GET OUT  
OF THIS AWFUL  
PLACE... QUICK!

JEEPERS, THAT WUZ  
A DIRTY TRICK... BUT  
WOT ELSE COULD  
I DO?



WOT'S A DIS  
WOT HAPPENS?  
YOU CHASE-A  
DA CUSTOMER!

LOOK, MR. SARDINI... I  
GOTTA QUIT THIS JOB  
BEFORE MY GIRL GETS  
WISE! SO IF YOU'LL  
JUST PAY ME UP TO  
NOW, I'LL...

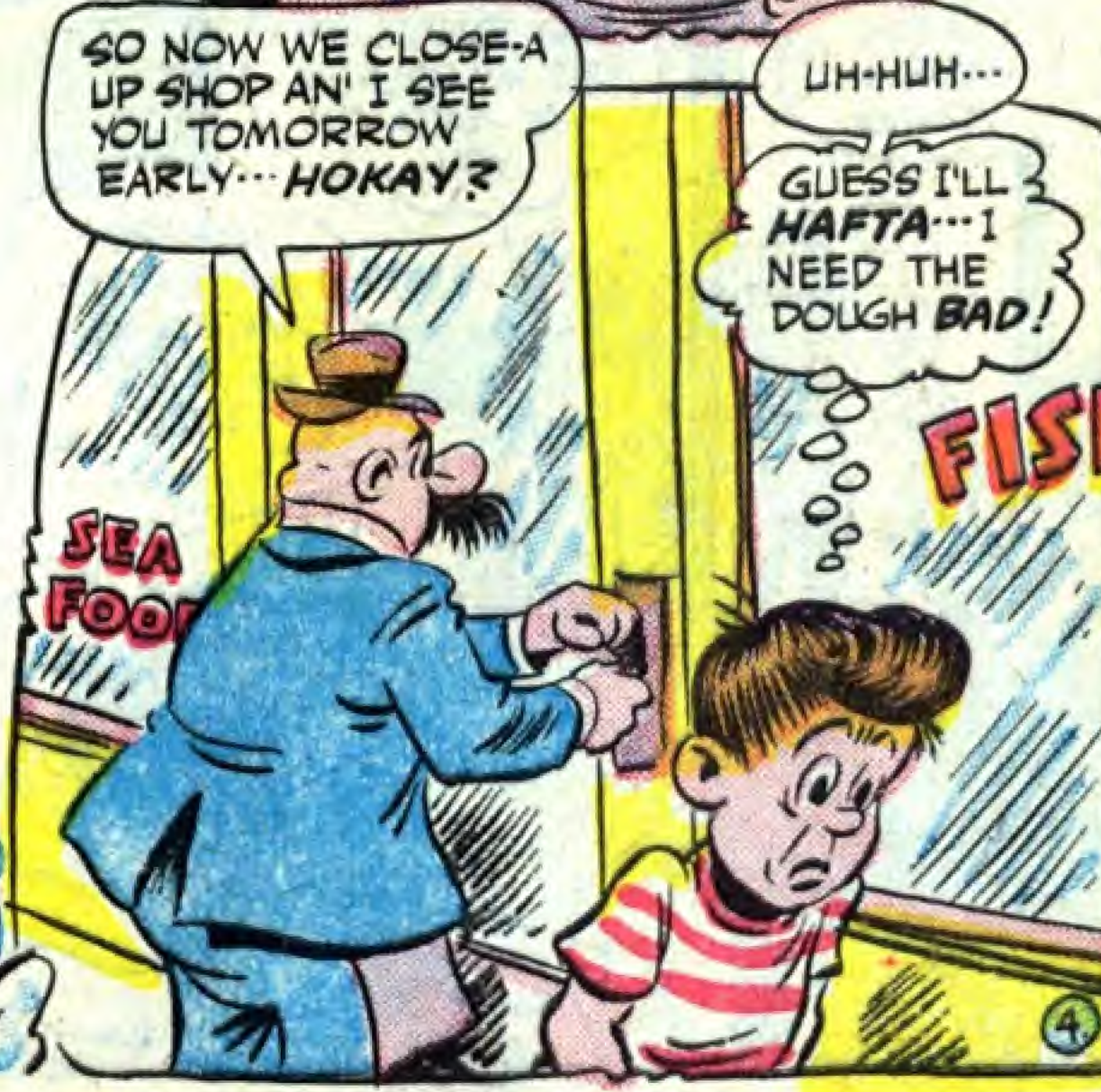


OH, YES-A? LISTEN,  
BAMBINO... I NO PAYA  
YOU A CENT IF YOU  
DON'T WORKA THE  
WHOLE WEEK,  
SEE?



...UNLESS I FIRE-A  
YOU FOR BUM WORK!  
DEN I PAY YOU HALF,  
SEE?

YESSIR...

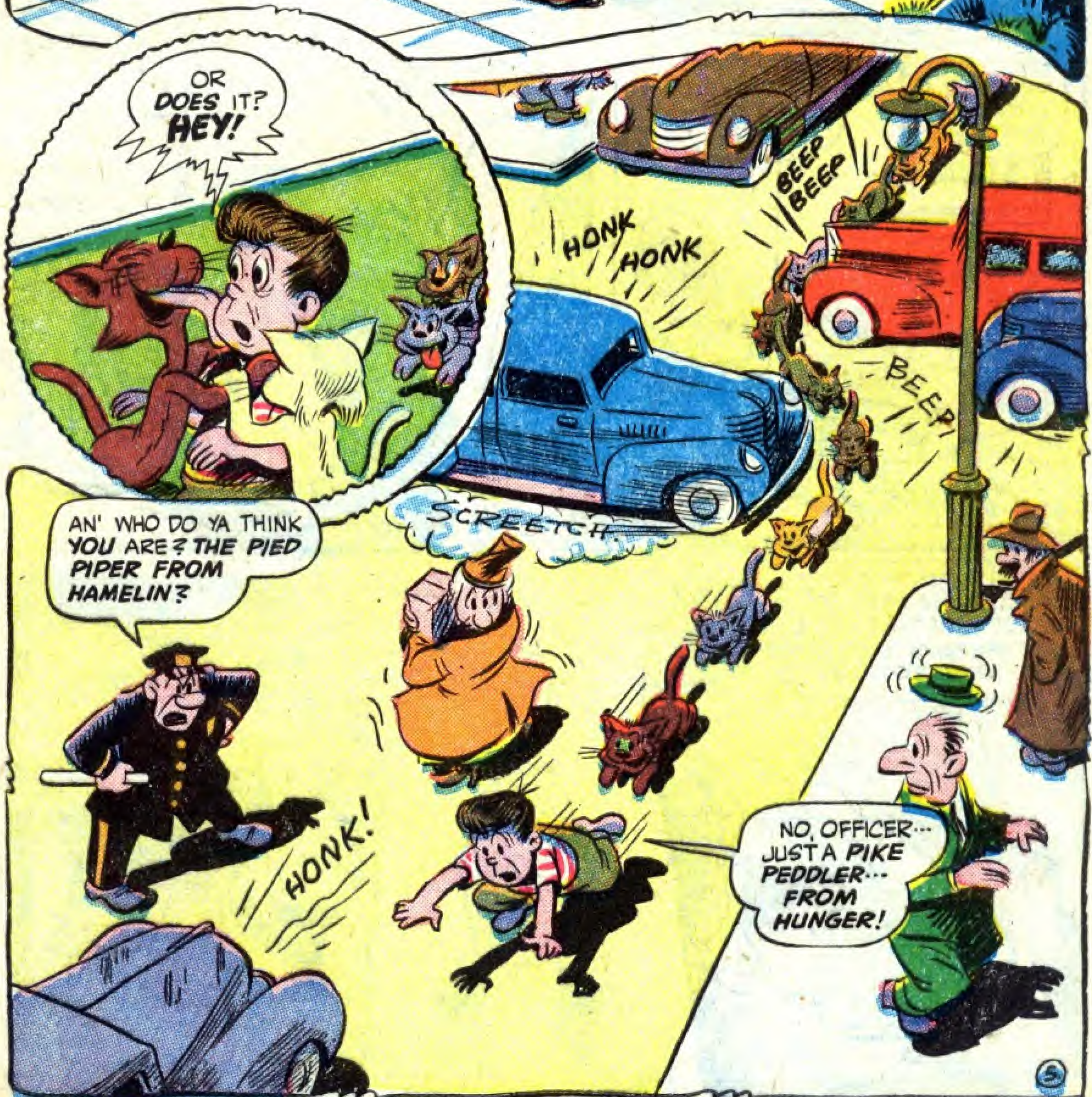
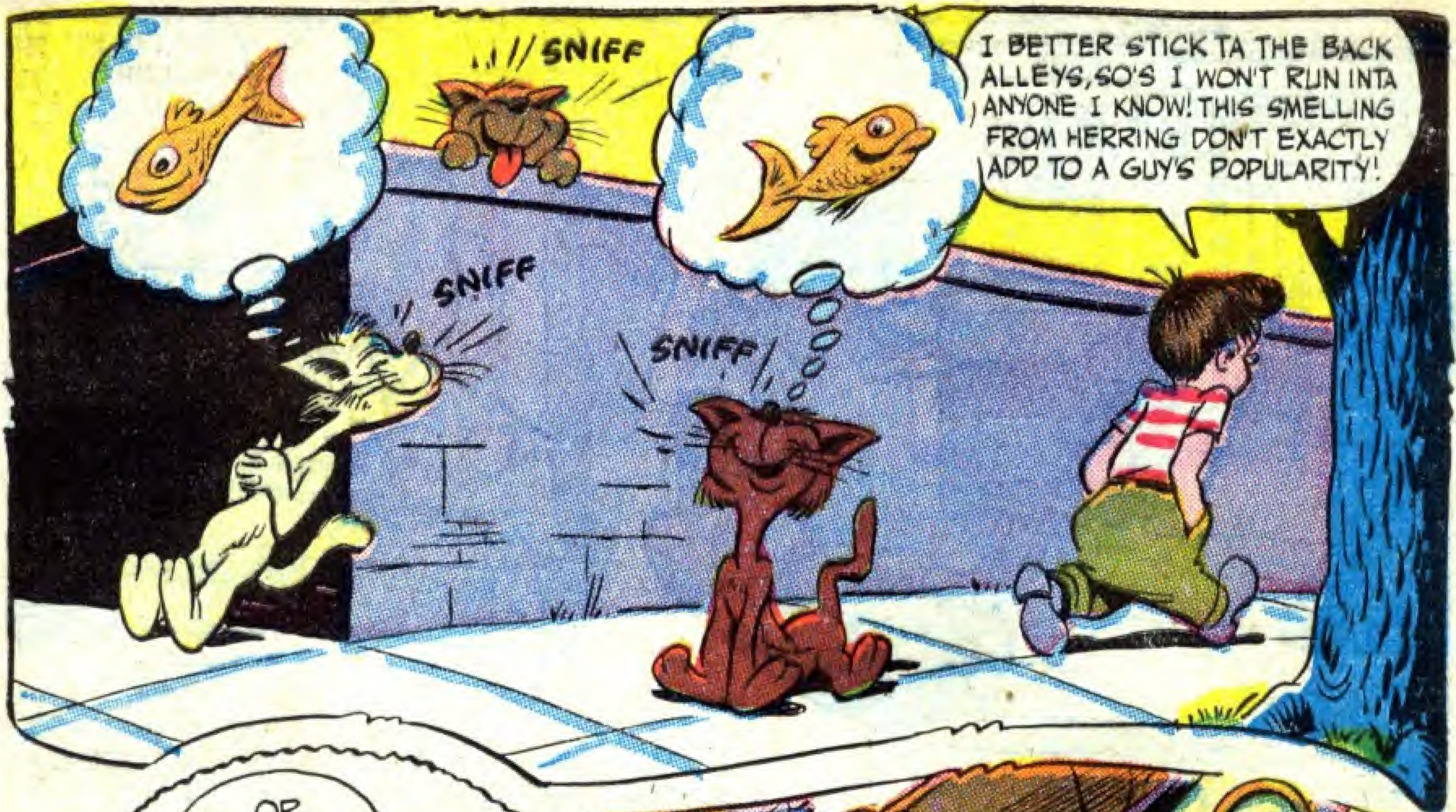


SO NOW WE CLOSE-A  
UP SHOP AN' I SEE  
YOU TOMORROW  
EARLY... HOKAY?

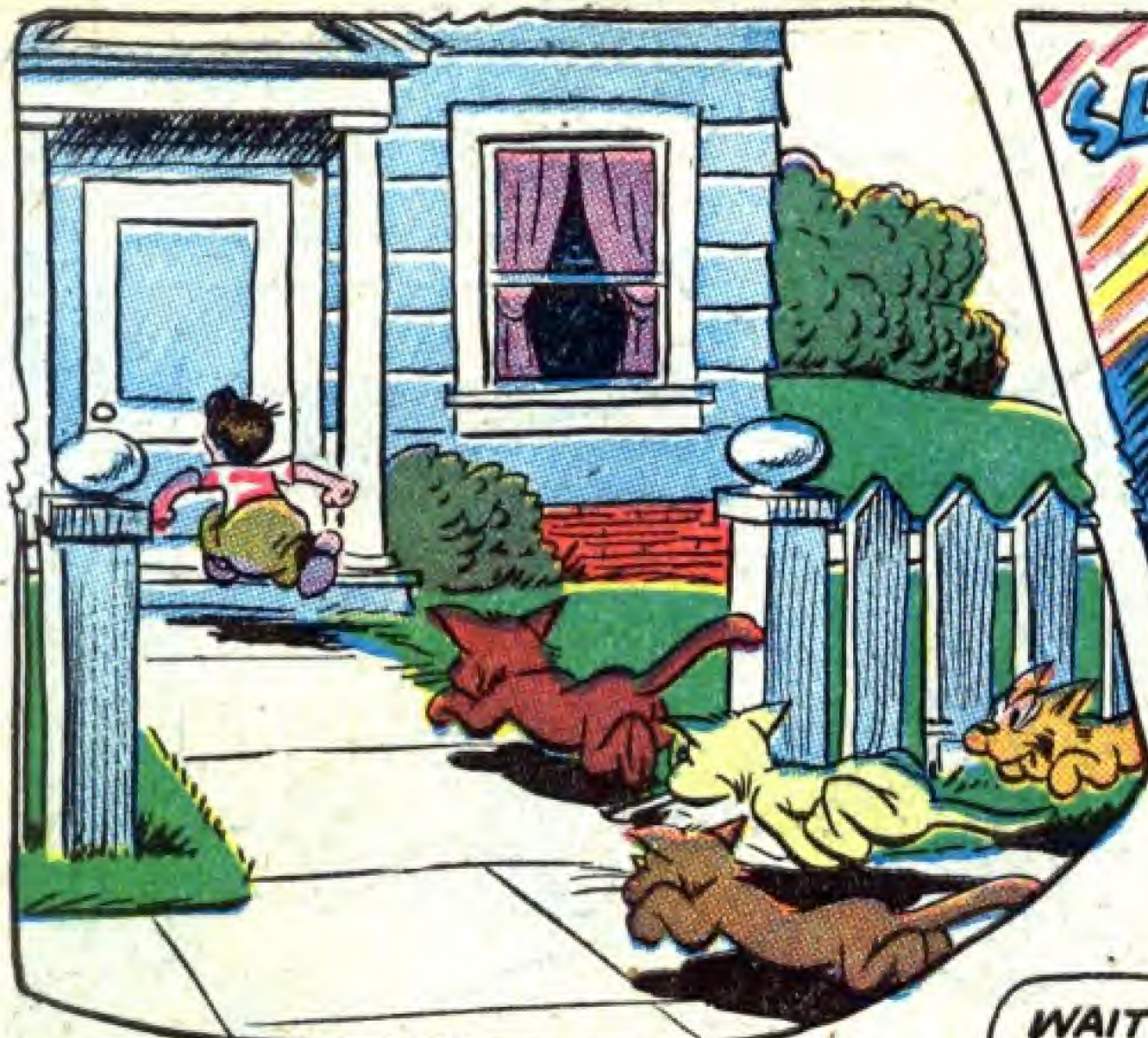
UH-HUH...

GUESS I'LL  
HAFTA... I  
NEED THE  
DOUGH BAD!







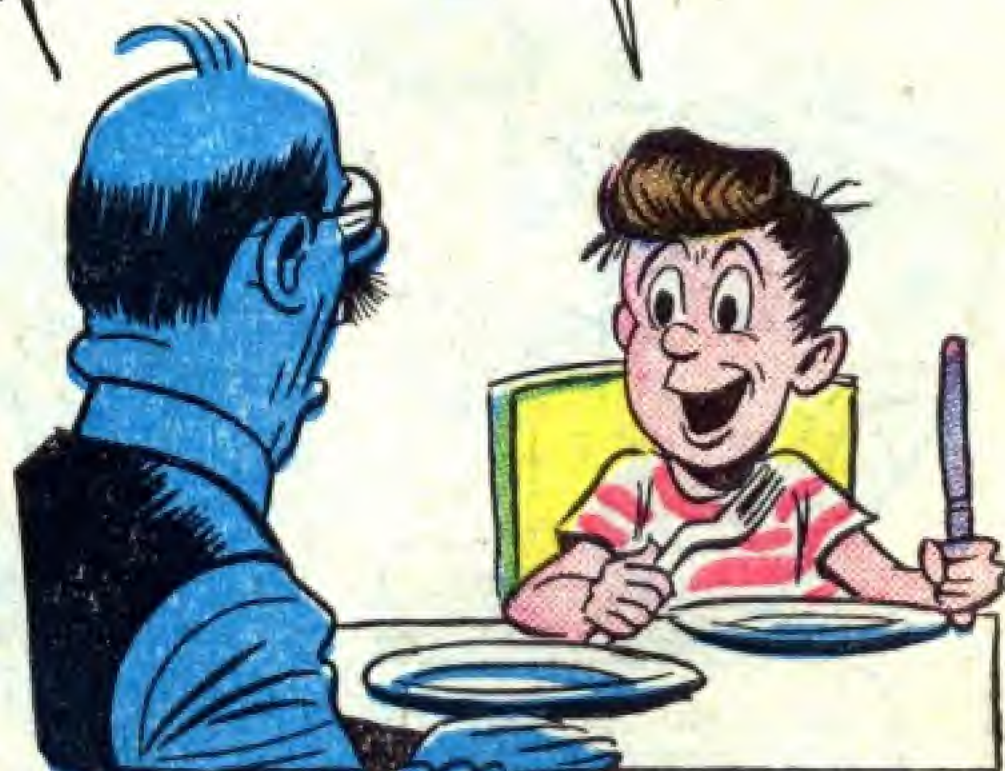


STEAK! BUT I  
THINK IT'S  
HORSE-  
MEAT!

SNIFF...SNIFF!  
PHOO! SMELLS  
LIKE A SEA-  
HORSE!

WAIT A MINUTE!  
IT'S YOU WHO  
SMELLS FISHY!  
HOW COME?

WELL, YA SEE, POP...YOU  
SAID YOU WERE SHORT  
ON FUNDS...SO I TOOK  
A JOB AT THE FISH  
STORE TODAY!



OH, YOU *DID*, DID YOU? WELL,  
IF YOU THINK WE'RE GONNA  
PUT UP WITH *THAT* SMELL...  
GET UPSTAIRS AND CHANGE  
YOUR CLOTHES!

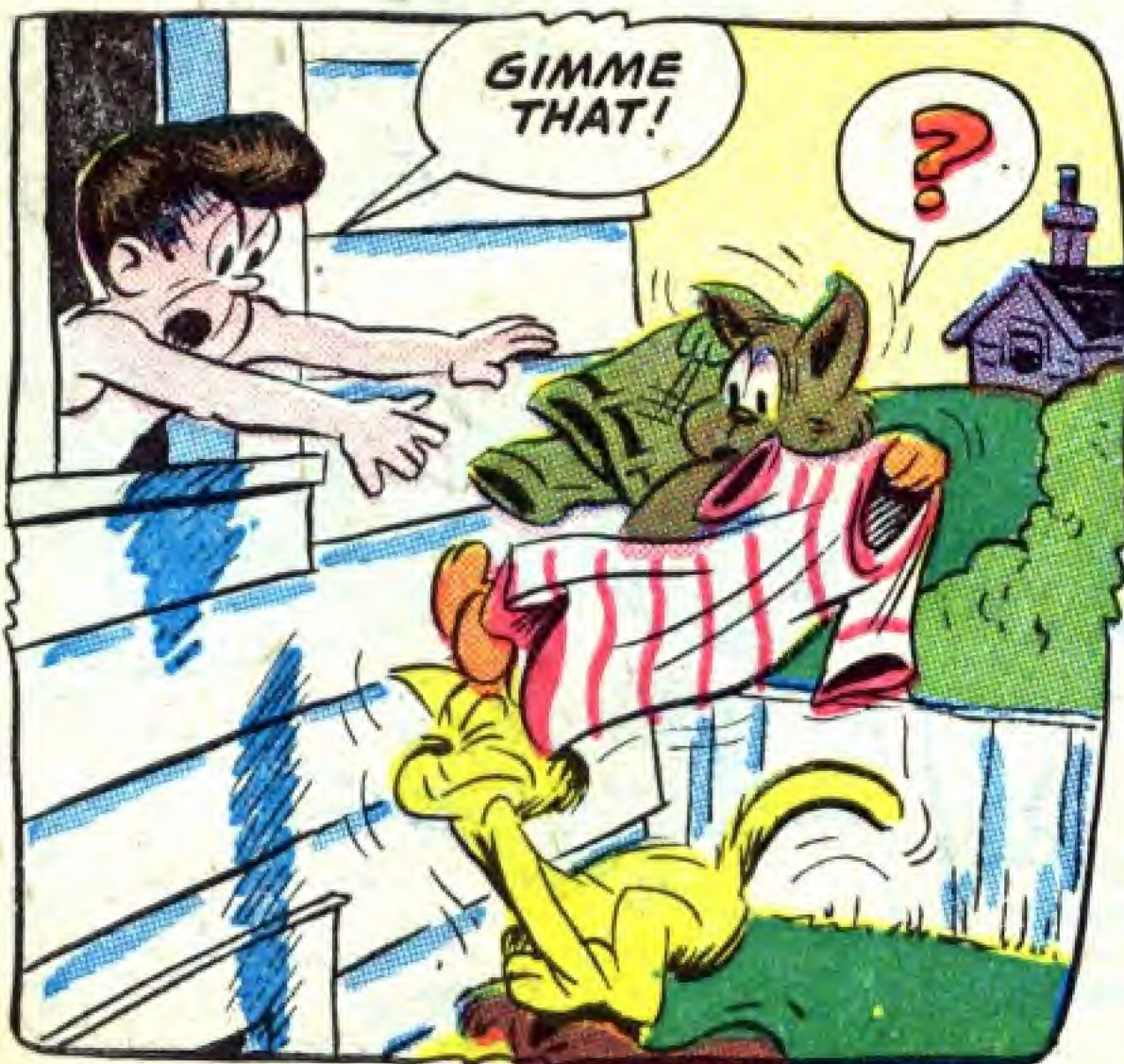
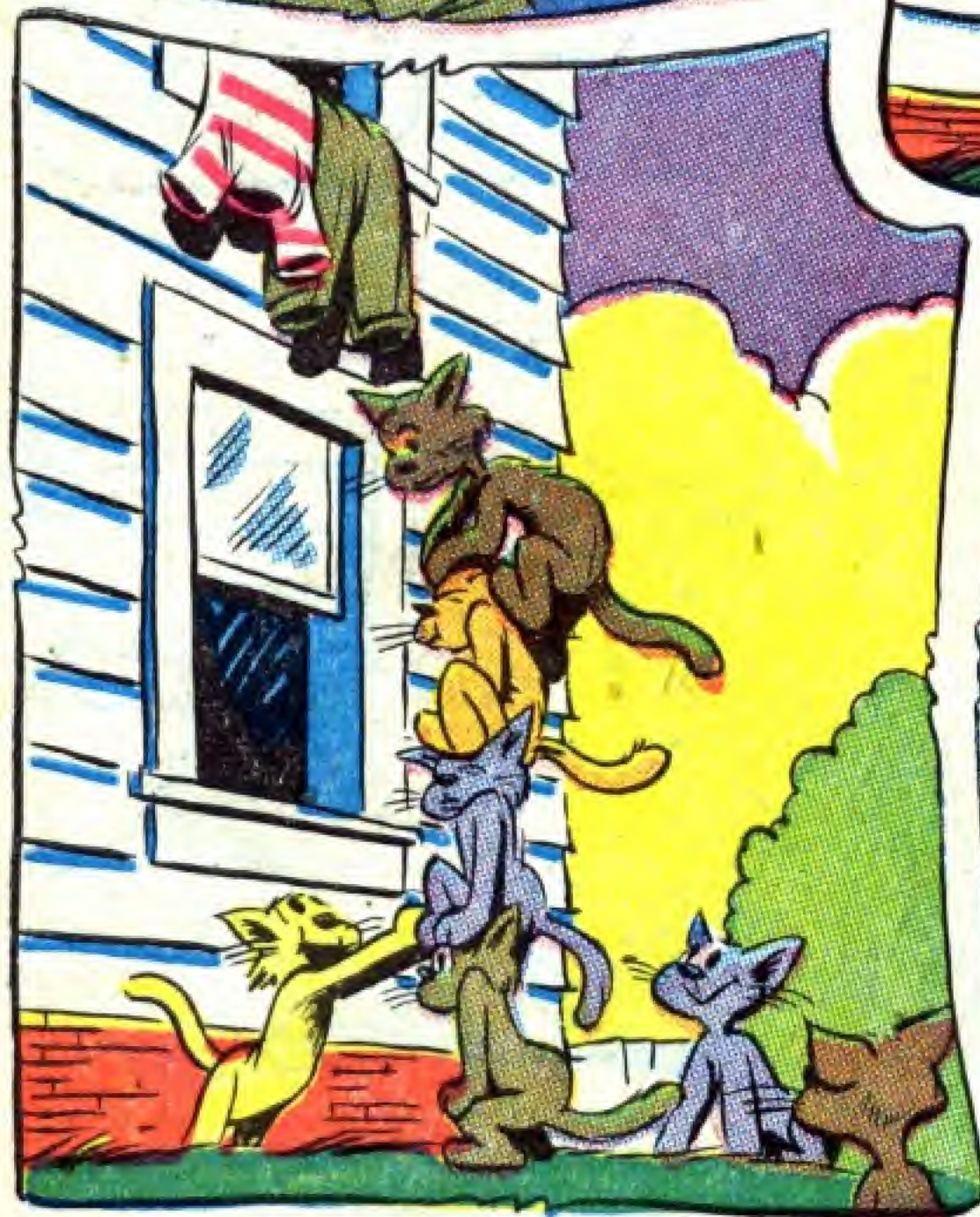
...AND TOMORROW  
YOU *QUIT* THAT  
JOB!

BUT POP...  
I CAN'T  
QUIT! YA  
SEE, I...

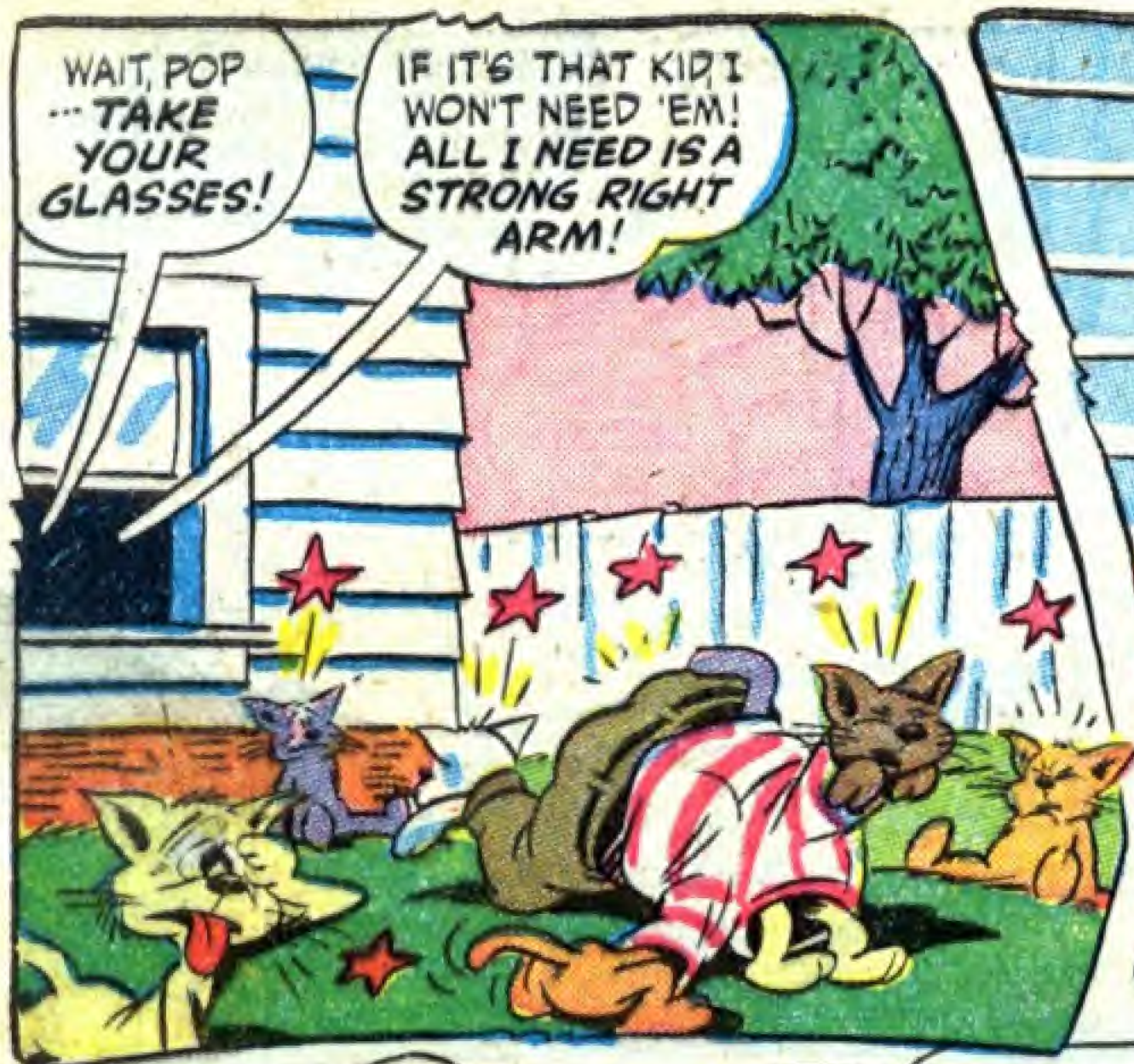
YOU'LL DO  
AS YOU'RE  
TOLD, COOKIE!



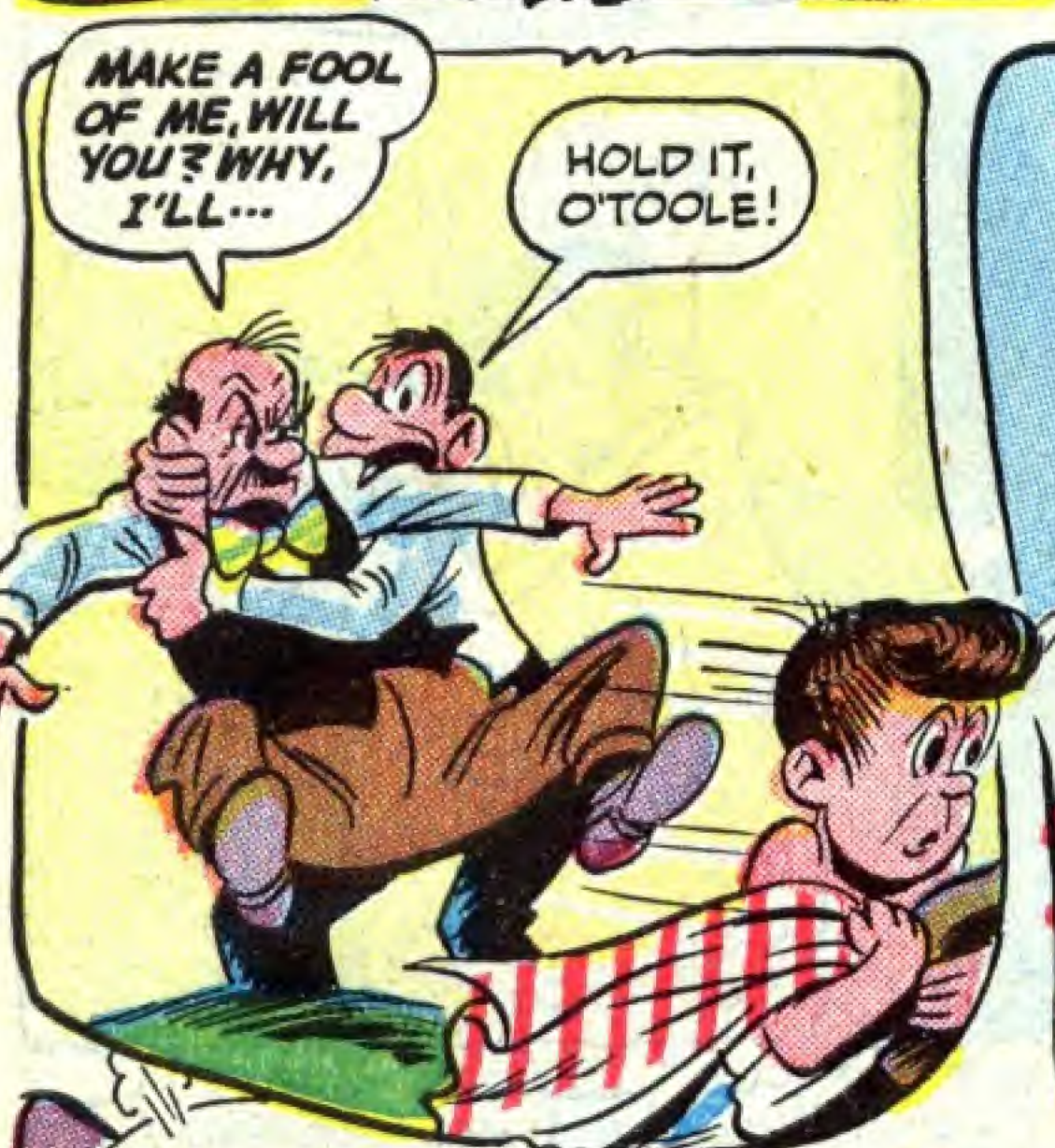
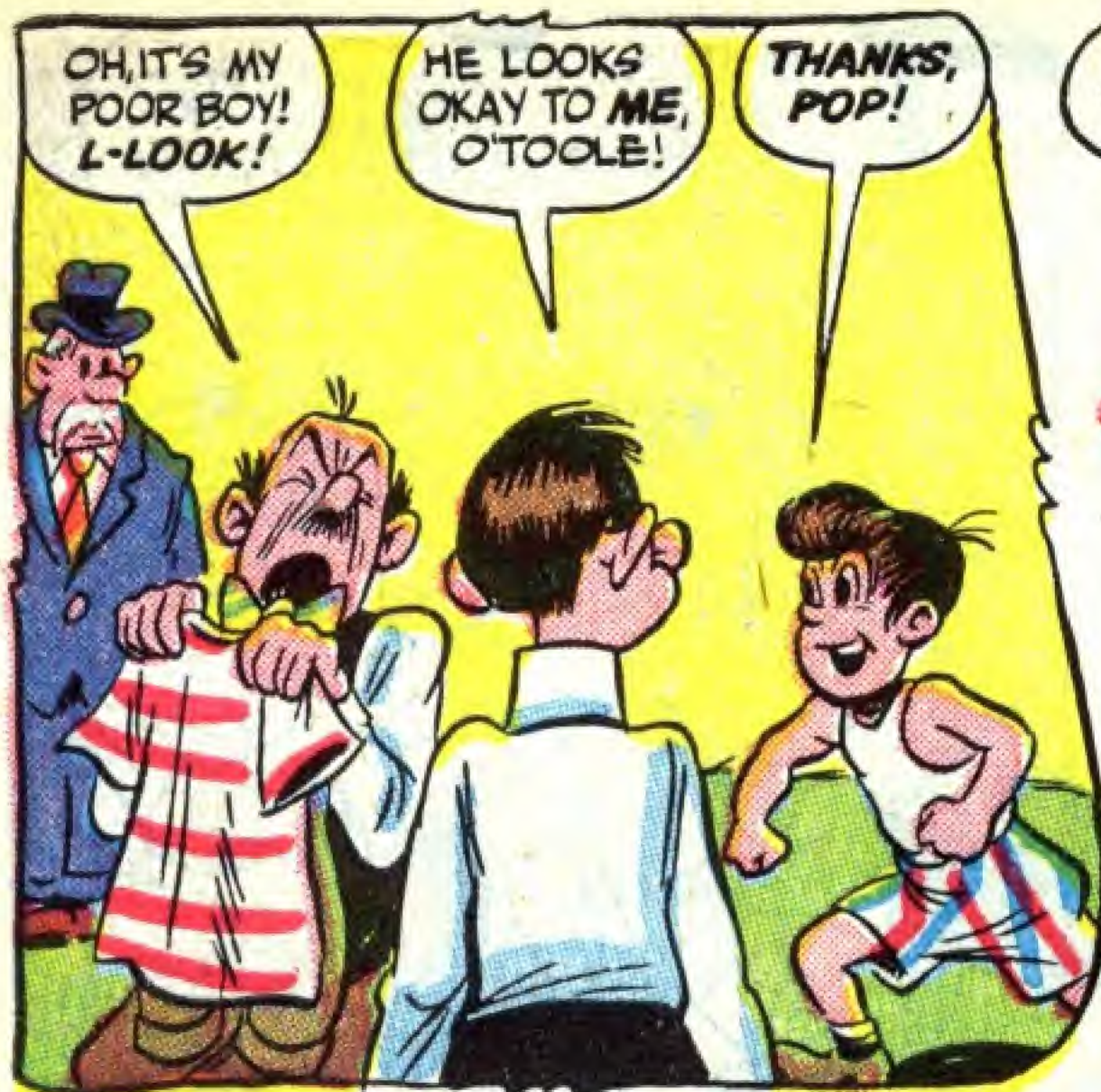




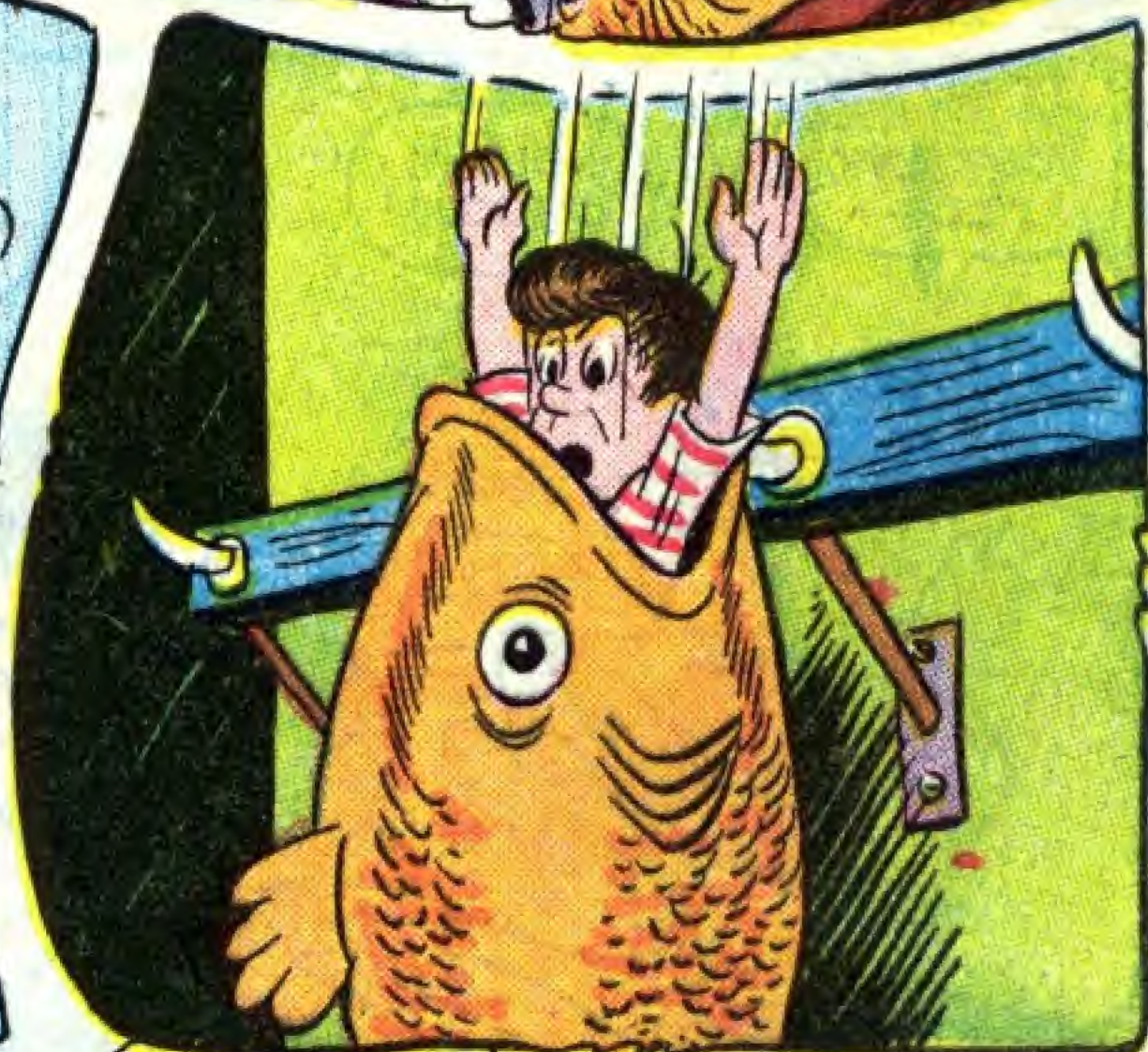
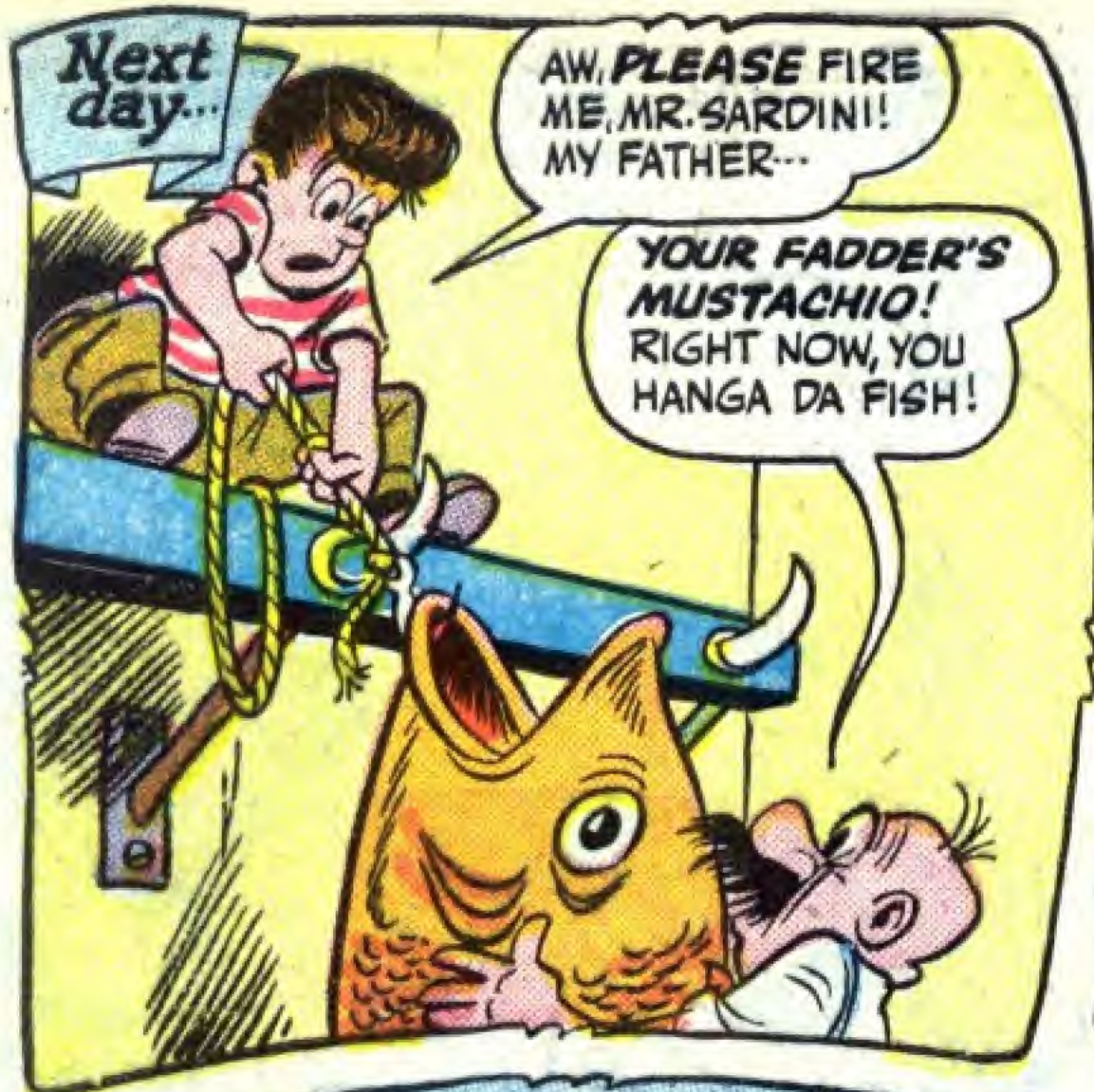














C'MON, KEE! I GOTTA DA JOB FOR YOU!

GOLLY, IF HE FINDS ME IN HERE, HE'LL MAKE **ME** DELIVER THIS THING TO ANGEL'S HOUSE! AN' IF HE **DOESN'T** FIND ME, HE'LL DELIVER IT HIMSELF...WITH **ME** IN IT!

SO TEMPORARILY, I GOTTA MAKE AN **EXIT!**

HEY, FISHIE! LIE DOWN...YOU'RE-A DAID!

EXCUSE PLEASE, MR. CROOK...DID A BIG-A FISH RUN BY THEES-A WAY?

OH, **BRUDDER!** DESE INTERRUPTIONS IS **KILLIN'** ME PERFESSION!

**DERE!** IF YOUSE **MUST** SEE T'INGS, DEN GAZE ON DEM PRETTY STARS AN' BOIDIES!

**BROWNING!**

HEVVINS TA BETTE DAVIS!

NO, NO...OF **COURSE** I DON'T BELIEVE IT! BUT DEN, DEY **DID** SAY DERE'D BE SOME CHANGES... WOT WIT' DA NEW REPUBLICAN CONGRESS...

...AN' WOT WIT' **ÁTOMIC BUMS** ...AN' V-2'S...AN' B-36'S... **WELL, WOT'S ONE WALKIN' FISHIE, MORE OR LESS?**



MAH FRIEND, I ENVIES YOUSE DAT  
SIMPLE LIFE YOUSE IS LIVIN' RIGHT  
NOW, 'MONGST DA STARS AN' BOIDIES!  
SO...FER A FEW SECONDS...  
FAREWELL, UGLY UNIVOISE!

JAIL BIRDS!

GET IT?

Meanwhile...at the  
SODA JERKERIE...

OKAY, ZOOT...SO I'M SORRY  
I SCARED YA! BUT YA GOTTA  
HELP ME OUTA THIS BEFORE  
ANGELPUSS...

HOLD IT, COOKIE!  
THIS JOE DON'T  
GOTTA DO ANY-  
THING...FOR  
NOTHIN', THAT  
IS!

SO YA GOT  
A PRICE,  
HUH? WOT  
IS IT?

OH, IT AIN'T MUCH, CHUM!  
YOU JUST MAKE YOURSELF  
SCARCE AROUND THAT  
SWEET LI'L PIGEON  
ANGELPUSS FOR THE  
NEXT FEW MONTHS!

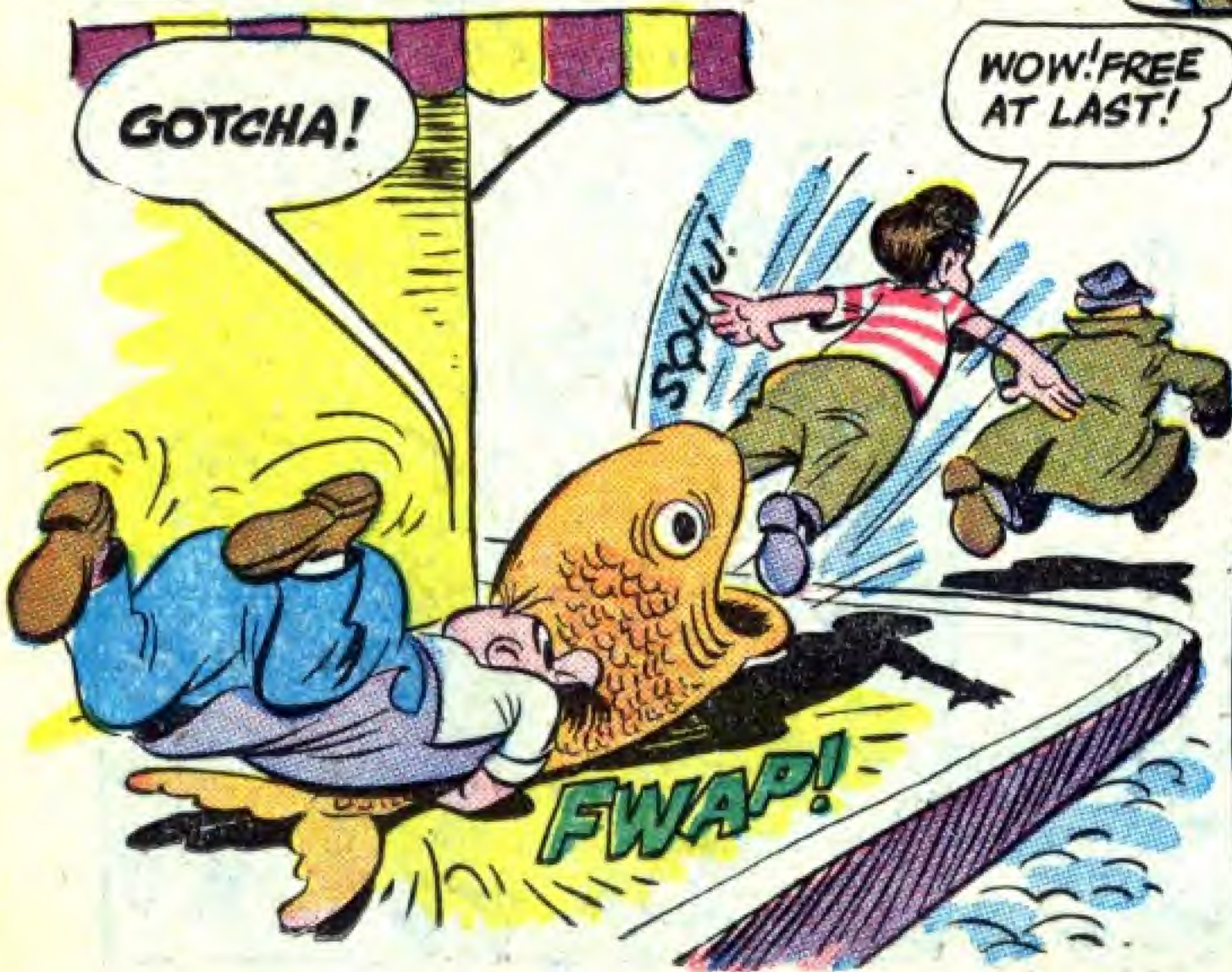
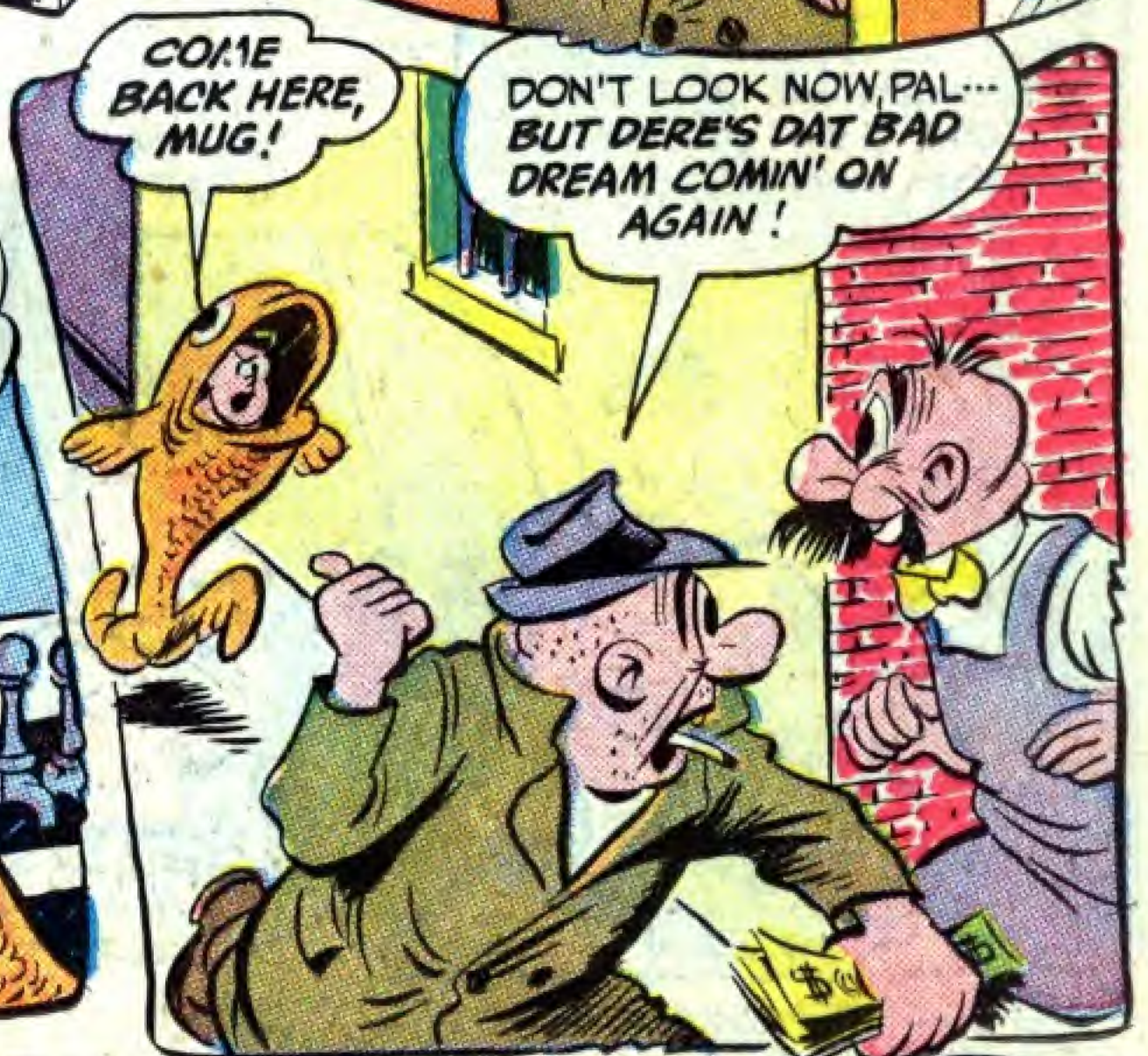
YOU...YOU HEEL!  
EVEN IF I'M STUCK  
IN HERE FOR THE  
REST OF MY LIFE,  
I'LL NEVER...

OH, NO? HERE COME  
THE GALS, SUCKER!  
JUST WATCH WOT  
GIVES!

HI, ANGELPUSS!  
HAVE I GOT SUMP'N  
TO SHOW YOU!

STOW IT FER A MINUTE,  
CREEP! WE BABES GOT  
BUSINESS!





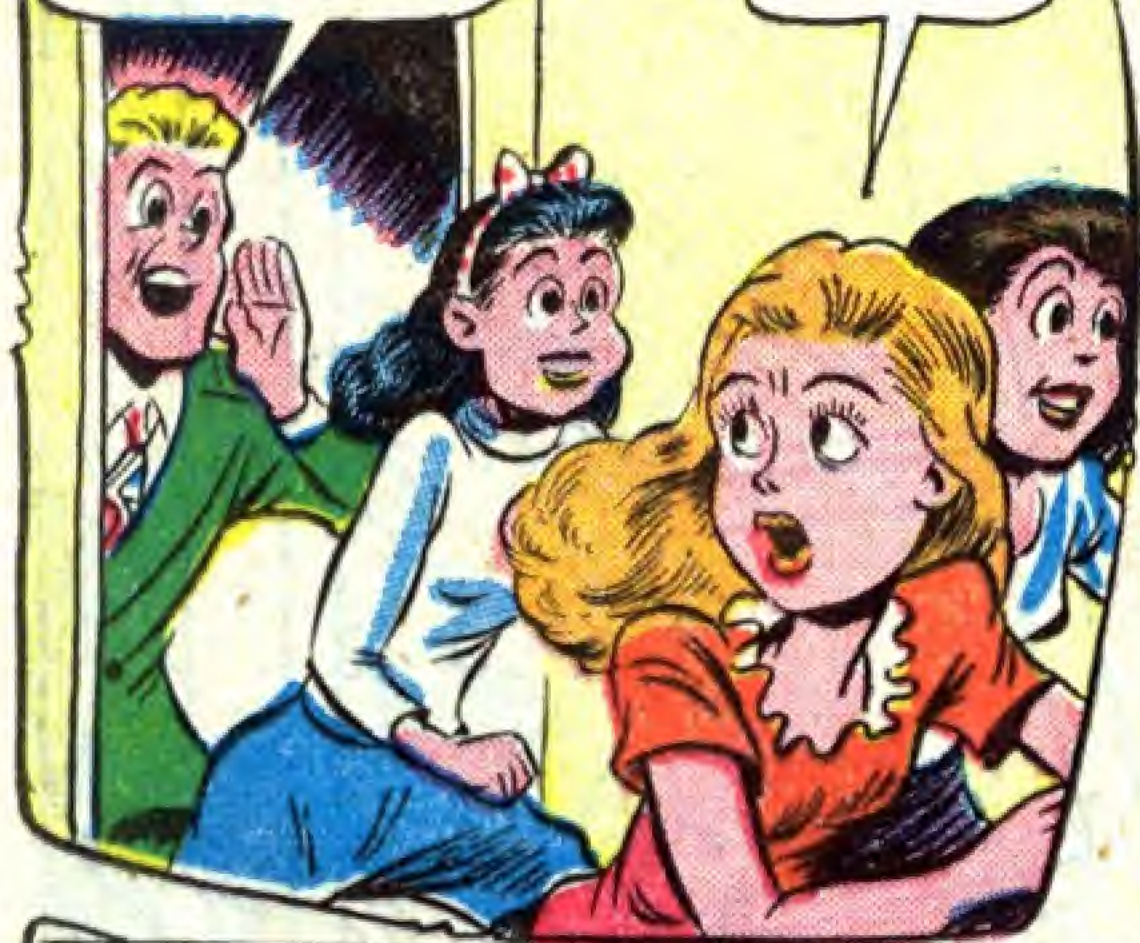


WELL, BEAUTIFUL? ARE YOU CONVINCED **NOW** THAT OUR COOKIE IS A FISH PEDDLER?

SO **WHAT?** AT LEAST, HE'S NOT A **COWARD** ...LIKE **SOME PEOPLE** I KNOW!

OH, COOKIE... YOU WERE **WONDERFUL!** PLEASE TRY TO FORGIVE ME FOR BEING SUCH A LITTLE **SNOB** ABOUT YOUR **JOB!**

AW, **ANGELPUSS!** I...I...ER...



DON'T GO 'WAY, KIDS! I WANT YOU TO BEAR WITNESS TO WHAT I'M GOING TO SAY!

WELL, I JUST WANT TO SAY THAT...ER... WELL, JEEPERS! SUPPOSE HE **DOES** SMELL FISHY...

...I'M **STILL** PROUD TO CALL HIM MY BEST FRIEND ...AND **NOTHING** CAN CHANGE THAT!

**HÈY!** NIX! CUT IT OUT!



...AND JUST TO **PROVE** IT, I'LL SEAL IT WITH A K... OH!

SO IT SHOULDN'T BE A **TOTAL LOSS**, I'LL SEAL IT... WITH A **KICK!**



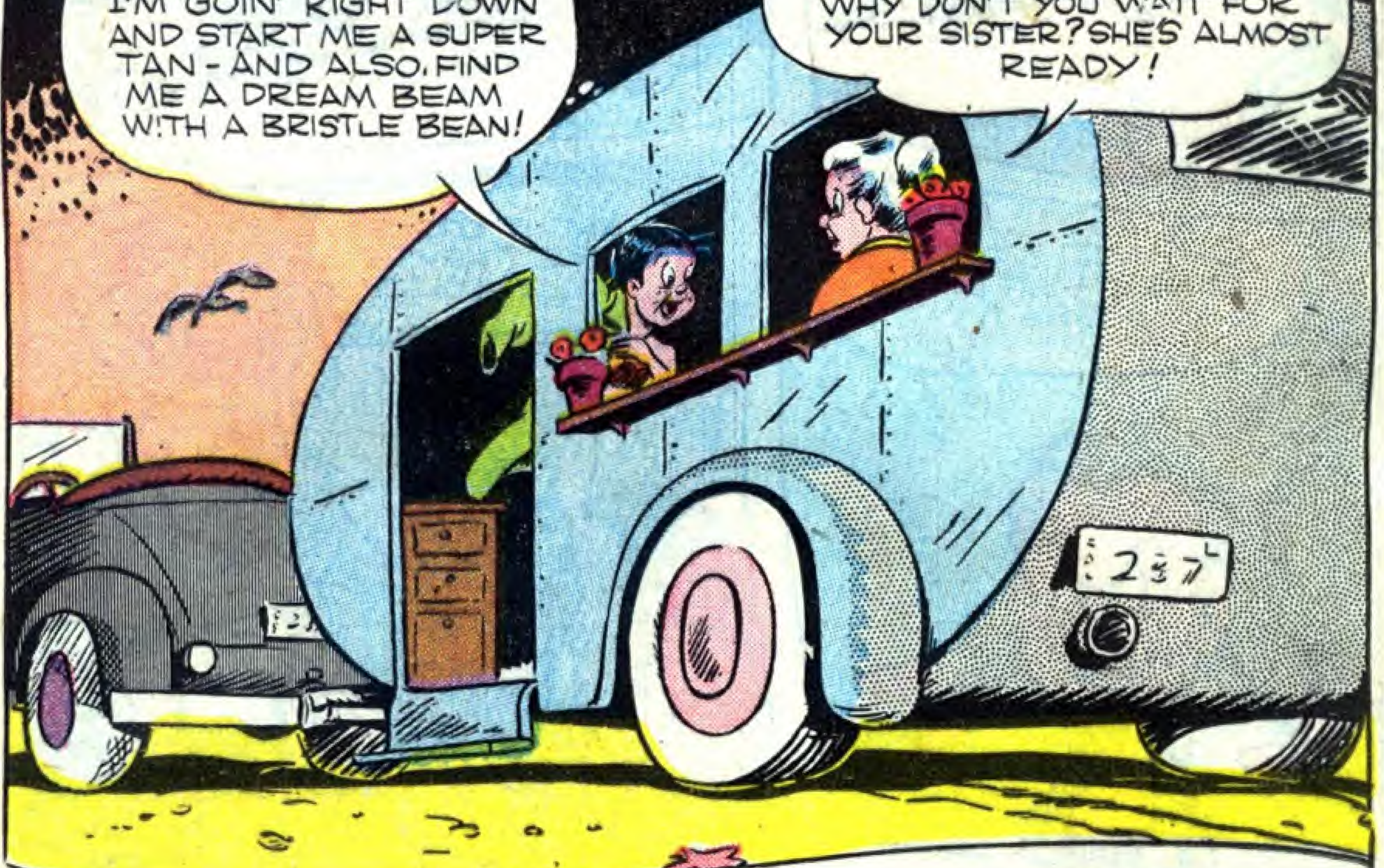


# CINDY

BOB WICK

MOMS, IT'S WONDERFUL CAMPIN' HERE AT THE BEACH! I'M GOIN' RIGHT DOWN AND START ME A SUPER TAN - AND ALSO, FIND ME A DREAM BEAM WITH A BRISTLE BEAN!

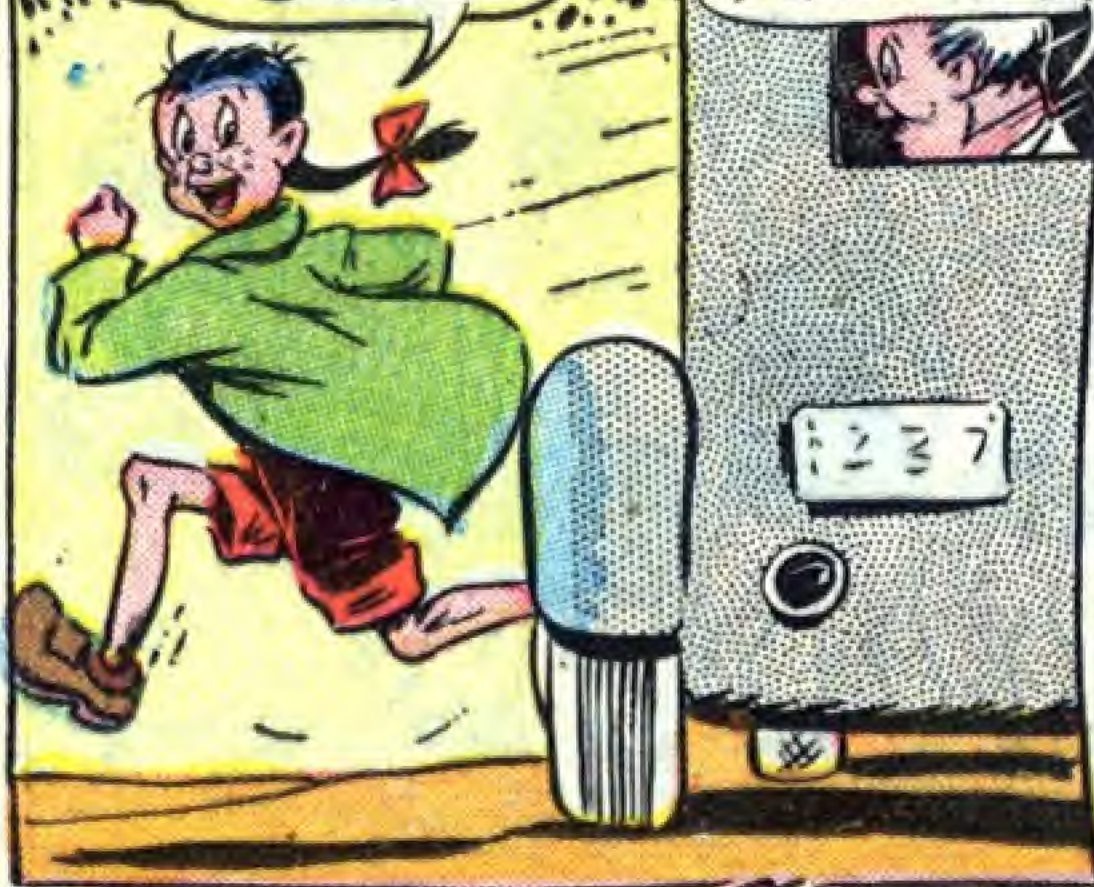
NOW, CINDY, IF "BRISTLE BEAM WITH A DREAM BEAN" IS WHAT I THINK IT IS, YOU'RE TOO YOUNG! WHY DON'T YOU WAIT FOR YOUR SISTER? SHE'S ALMOST READY!



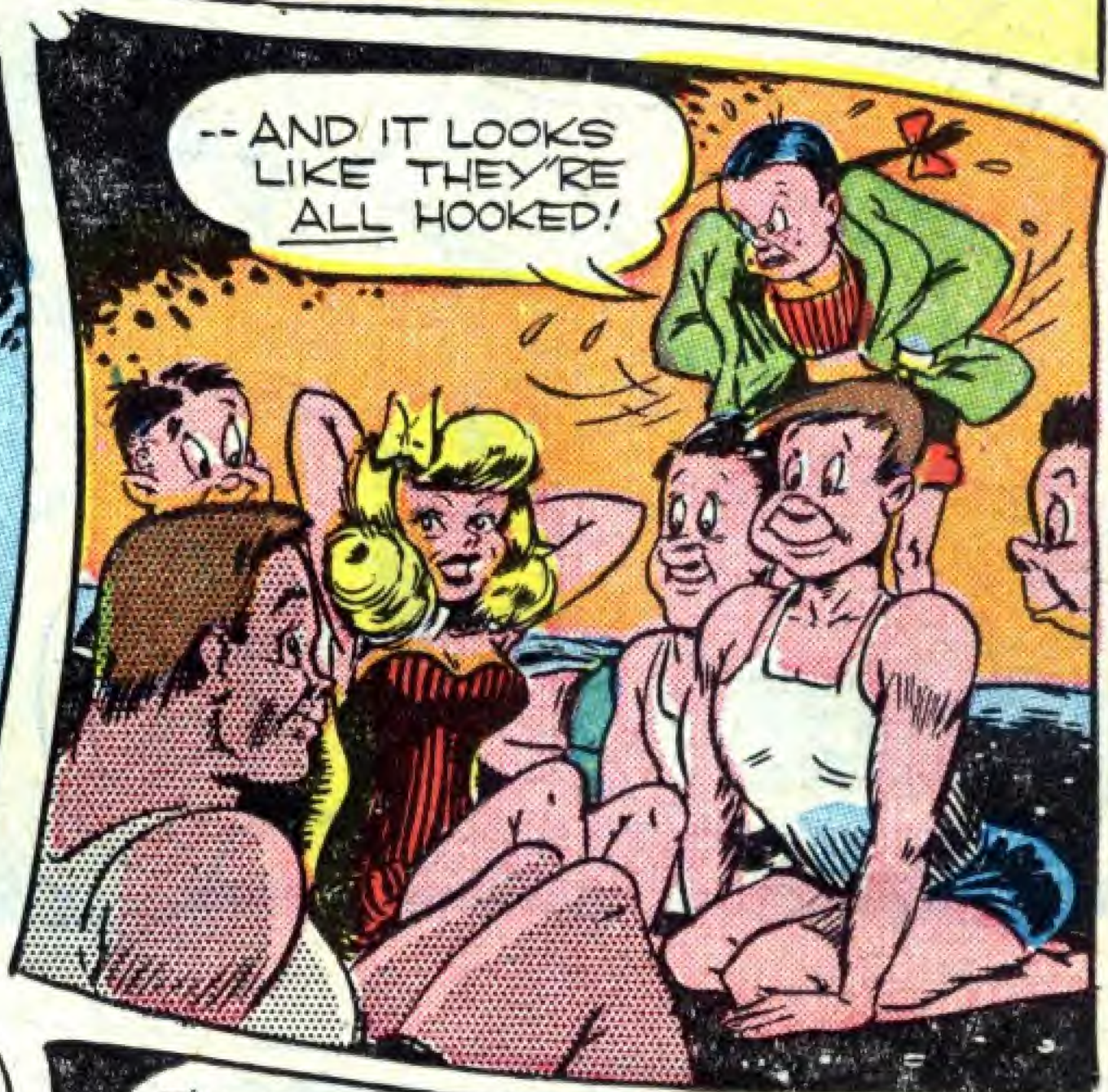
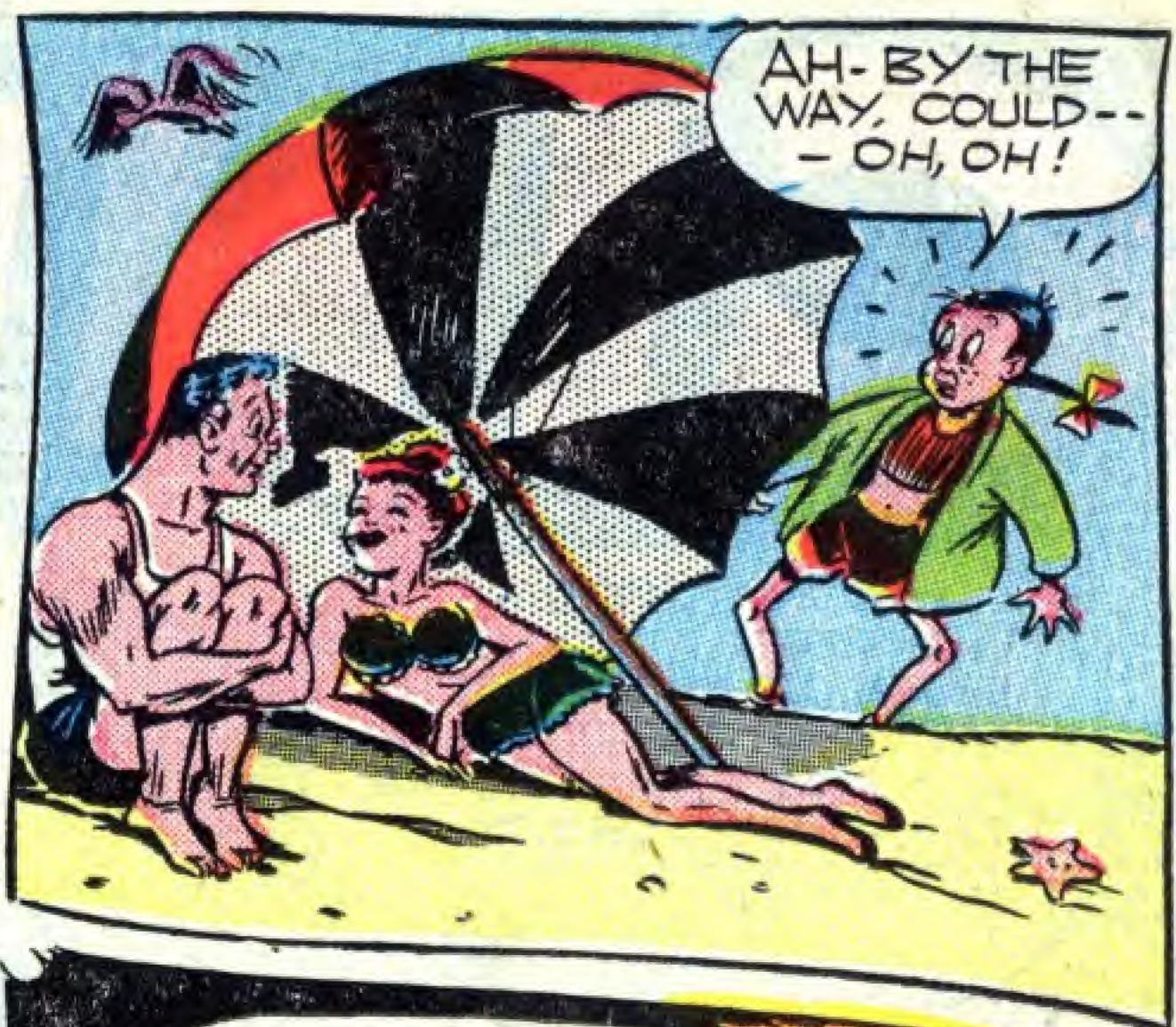
NOTHIN' DOIN', MOM! SHE'S TOO MUCH COMPETITION! G'BYE!

CINDY! REMEMBER, YOU'RE ONLY TWELVE AND THREE QUARTER YEARS OLD!

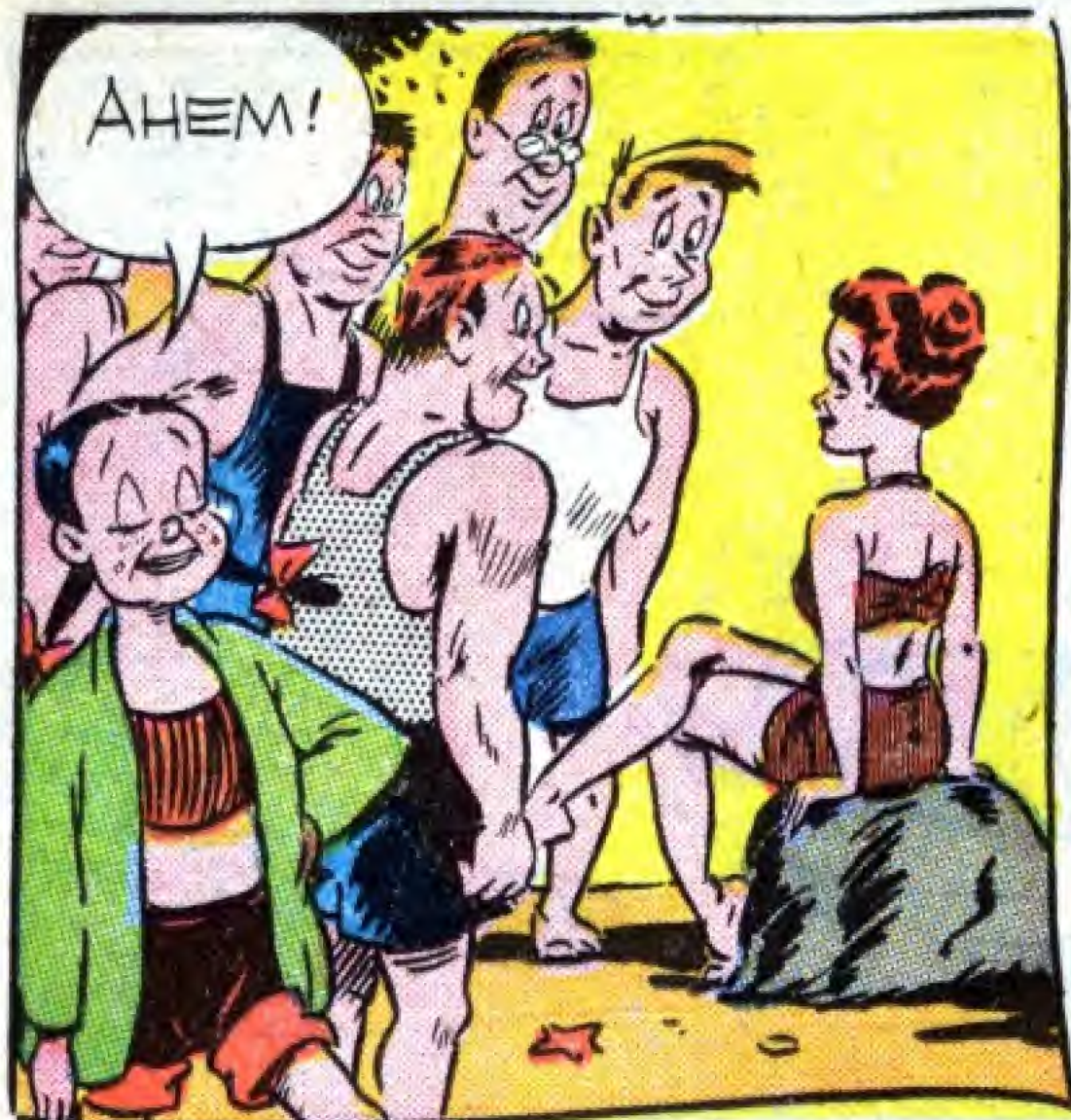
GOLLY! I DON'T THINK MOM WOULD MIND IF I JUST MADE A CASUAL FRIENDSHIP WITH ONE OF THE BOYS! LET'S SEE NOW, WHICH WILL IT BE?



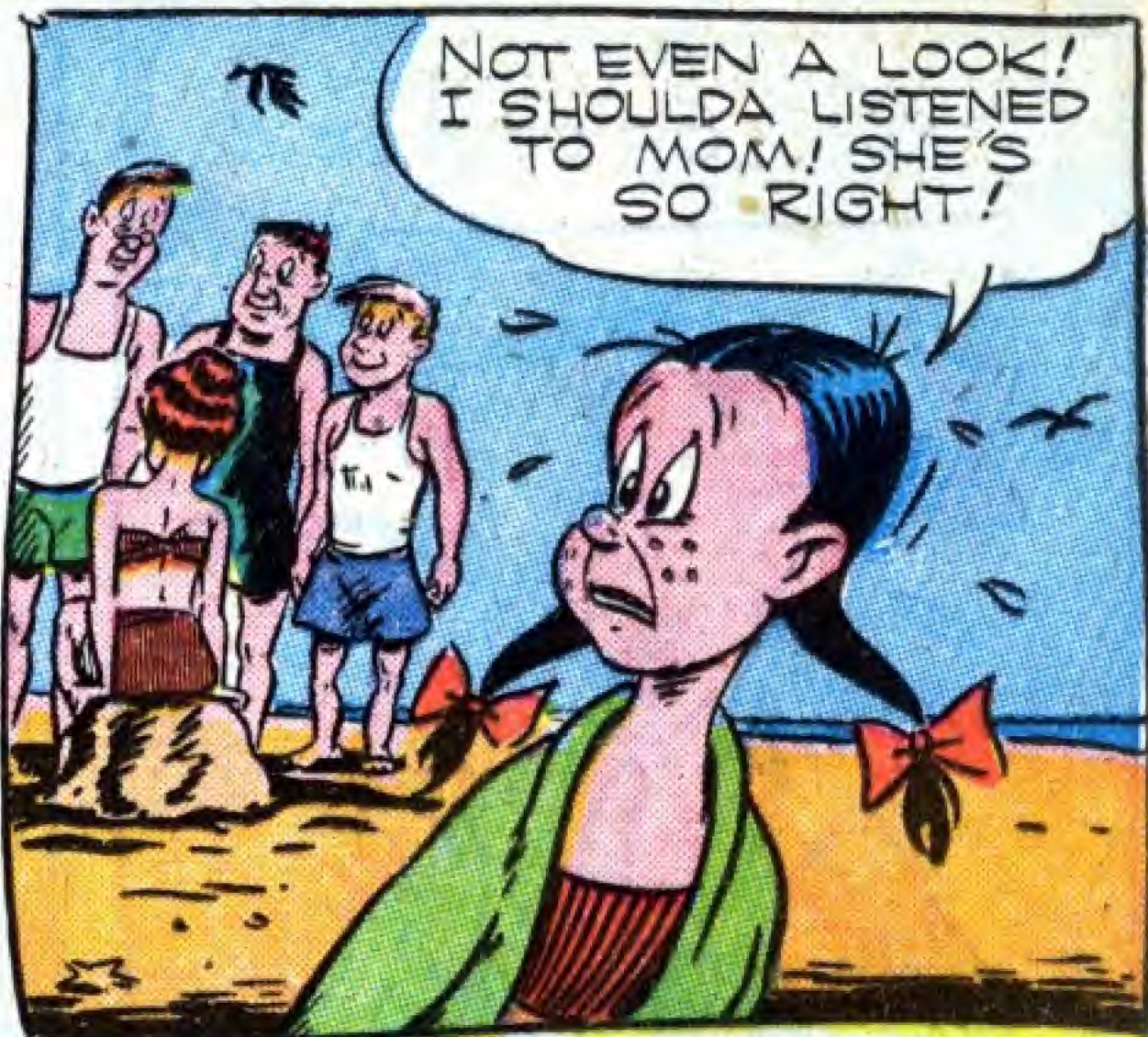








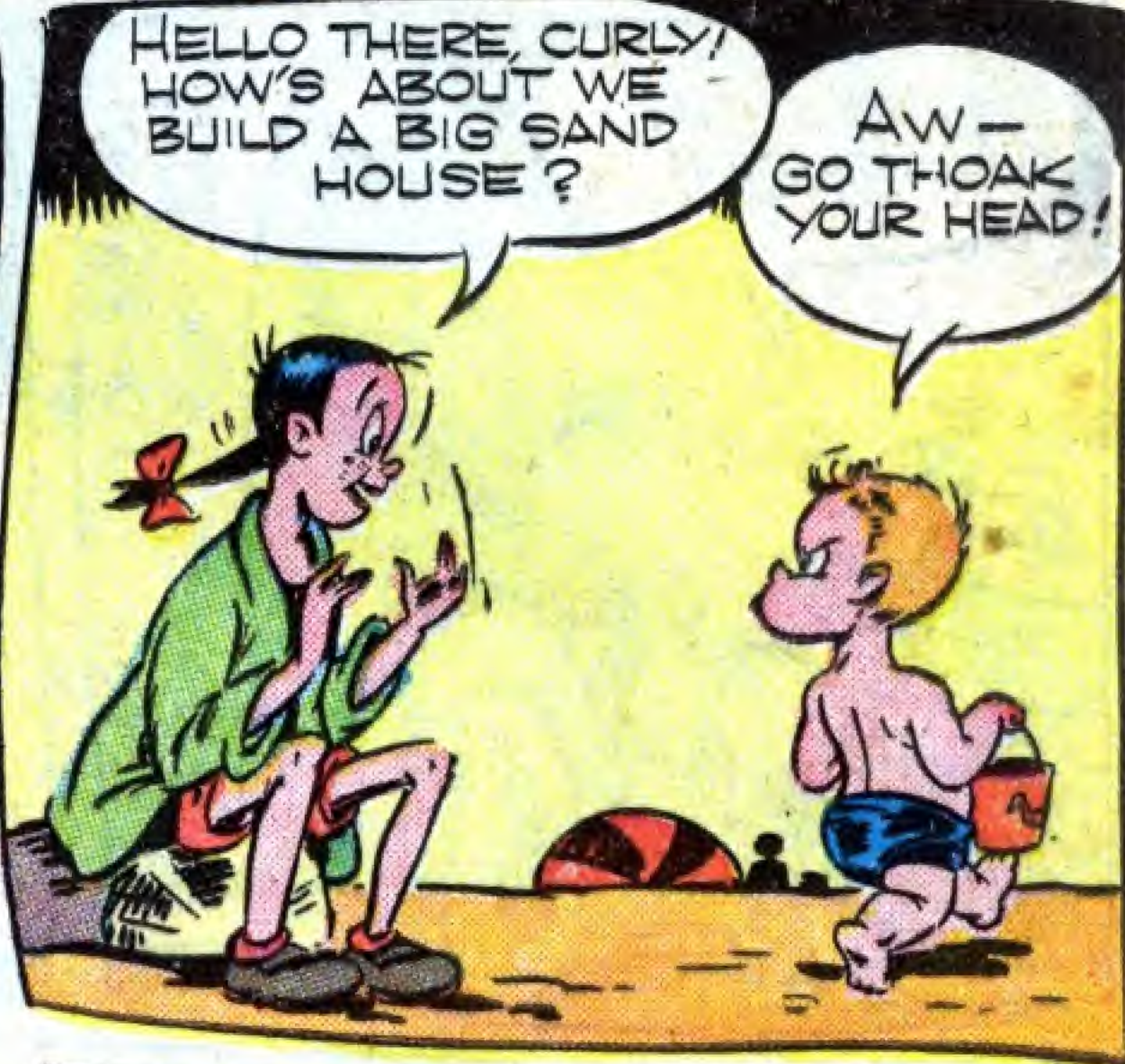
AHEM!



NOT EVEN A LOOK!  
I SHOULD'VE LISTENED  
TO MOM! SHE'S  
SO RIGHT!

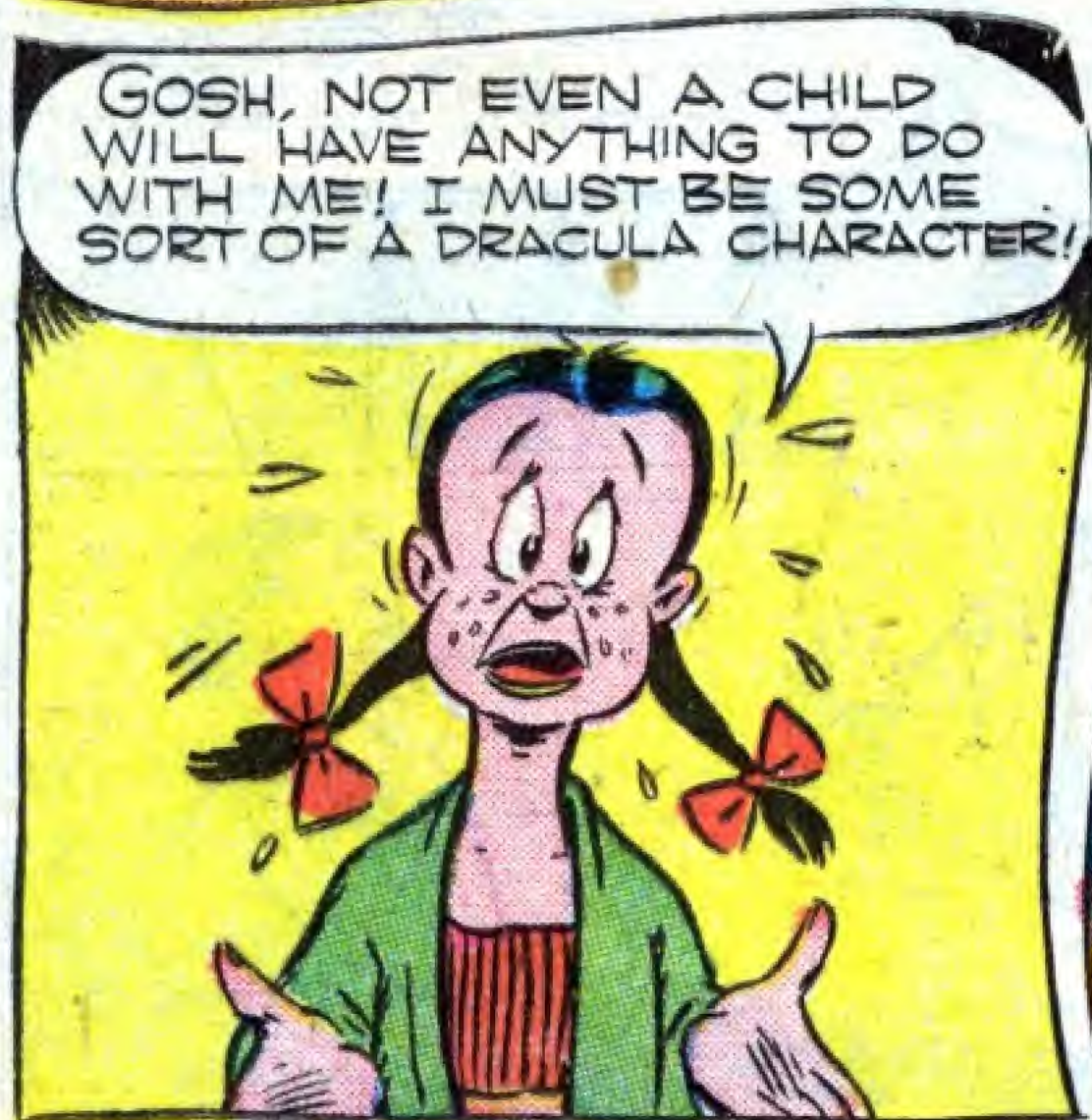


AFTER ALL, I'M ONLY  
A CHILD AND I SHOULDN'T  
GET TOO ADULT IDEAS!  
HMM! HERE COMES SOME-  
BODY MORE MY AGE!



HELLO THERE, CURLY!  
HOW'S ABOUT WE  
BUILD A BIG SAND  
HOUSE?

AW—  
GO THOAK  
YOUR HEAD!



GOSH, NOT EVEN A CHILD  
WILL HAVE ANYTHING TO DO  
WITH ME! I MUST BE SOME  
SORT OF A DRACULA CHARACTER!



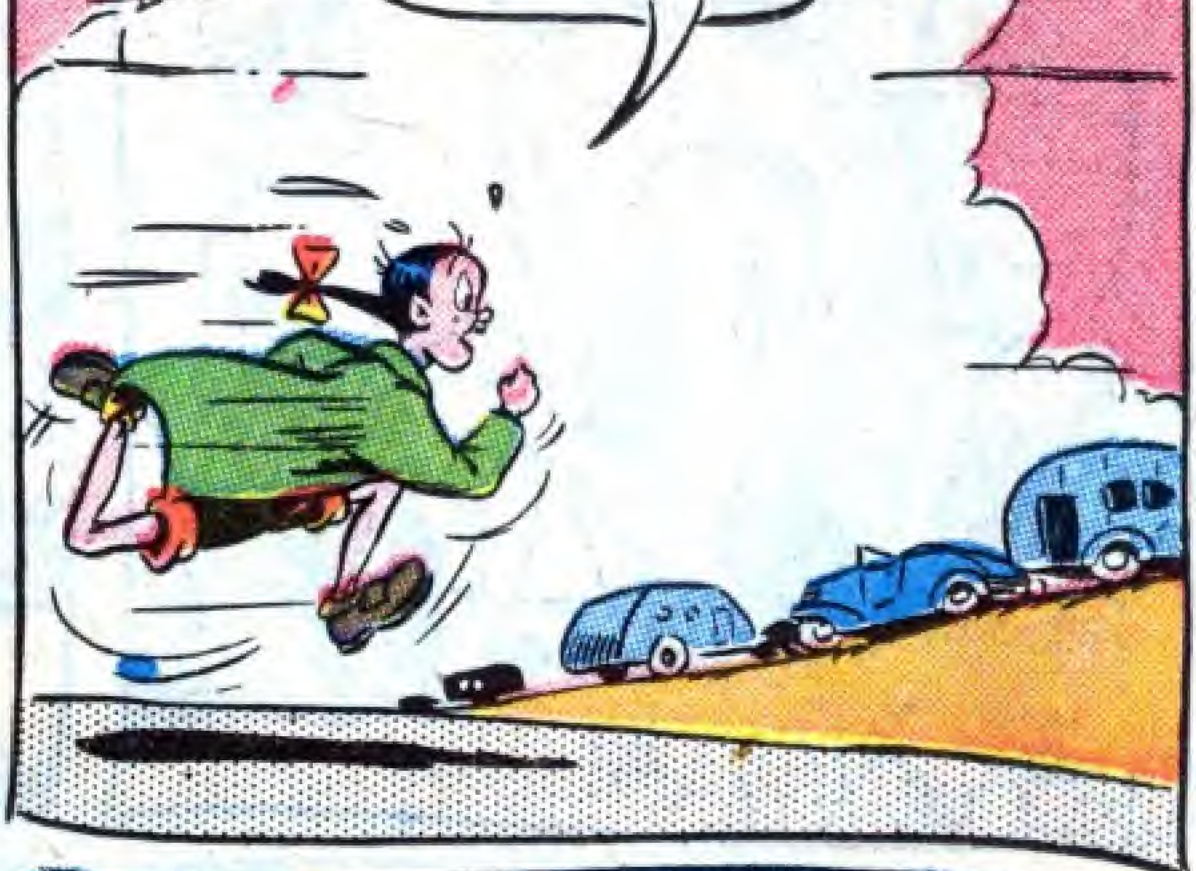
I'M A DISGRACE TO THE  
NAME OF O'RELLA! I  
HAVE ABSOLUTELY NO APPEAL  
TO MEN OF ANY AGE!  
SOMETHIN' SHOULD BE  
DONE ABOUT IT!



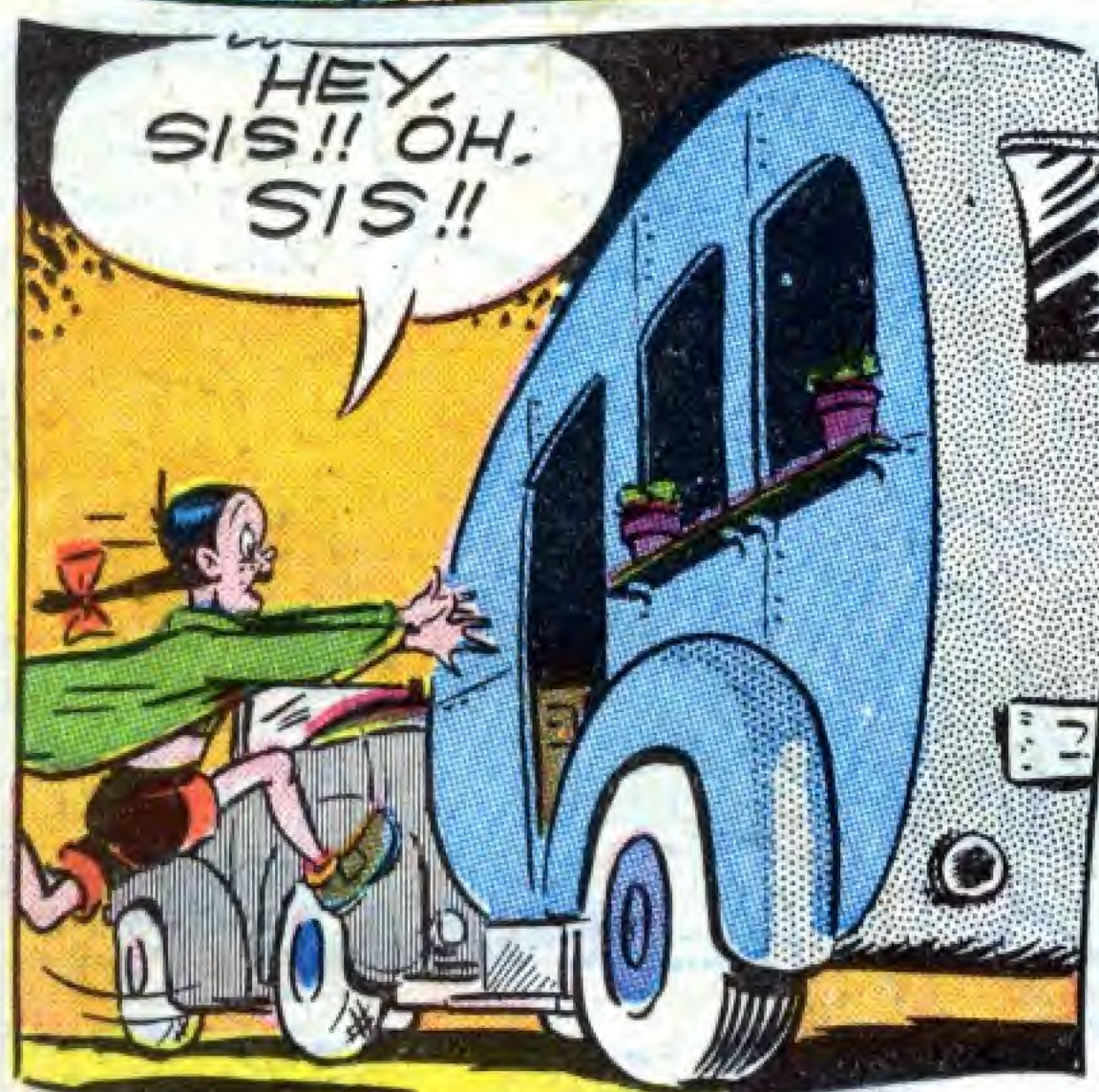
HEY!  
WAIT A MINUTE!  
WHY, OF COURSE-!!



WHY  
DIDN'T I  
THINK OF  
IT SOONER!!



HEY,  
SIS!! OH,  
SIS!!



HURRY, SIS!  
OUR FAMILY  
TRADITION IS  
AT STAKE!

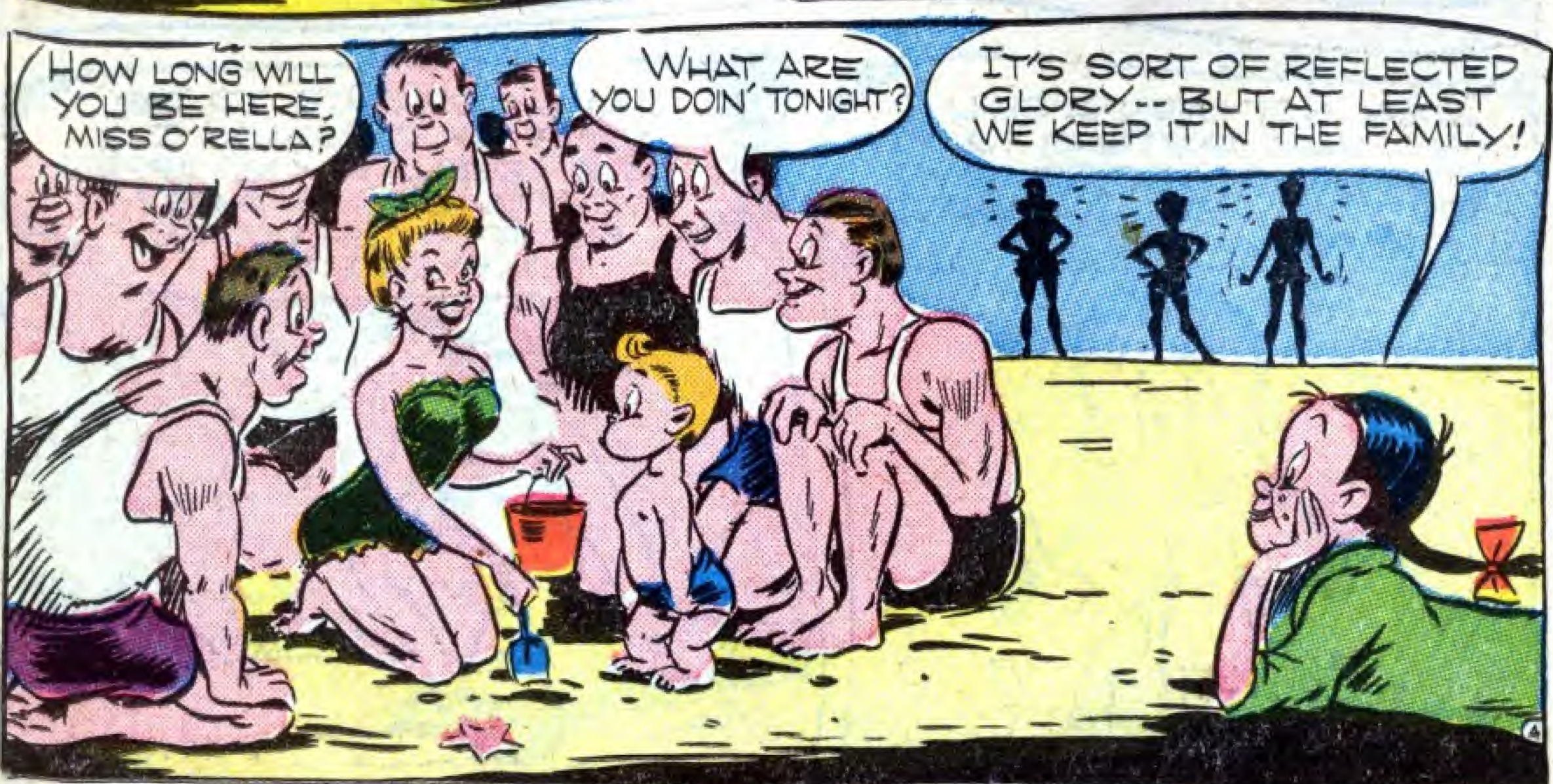
CINDY,  
WHAT'S UP?  
EXPLAIN!



HOW LONG WILL  
YOU BE HERE,  
MISS O'RELLA?

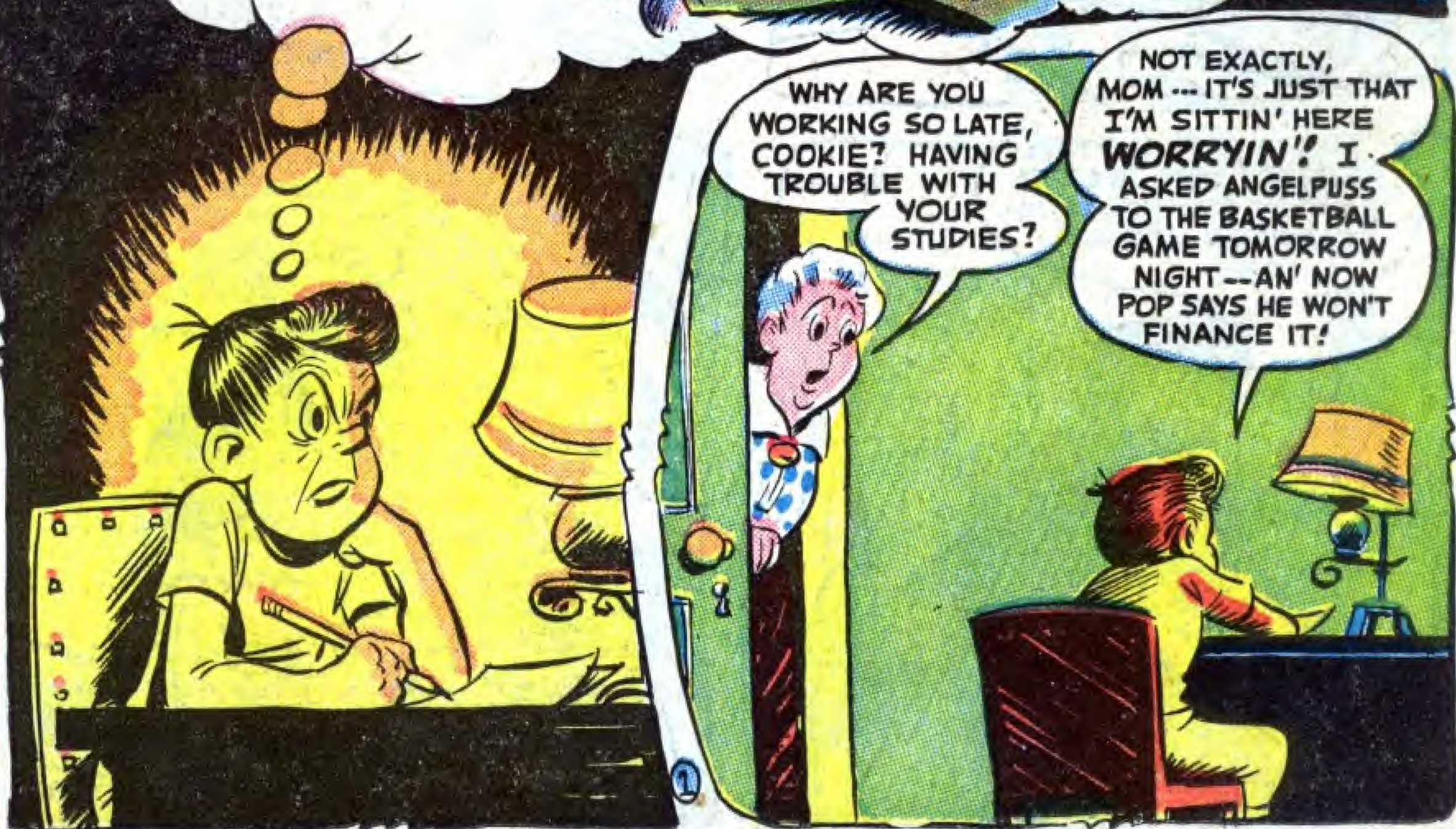
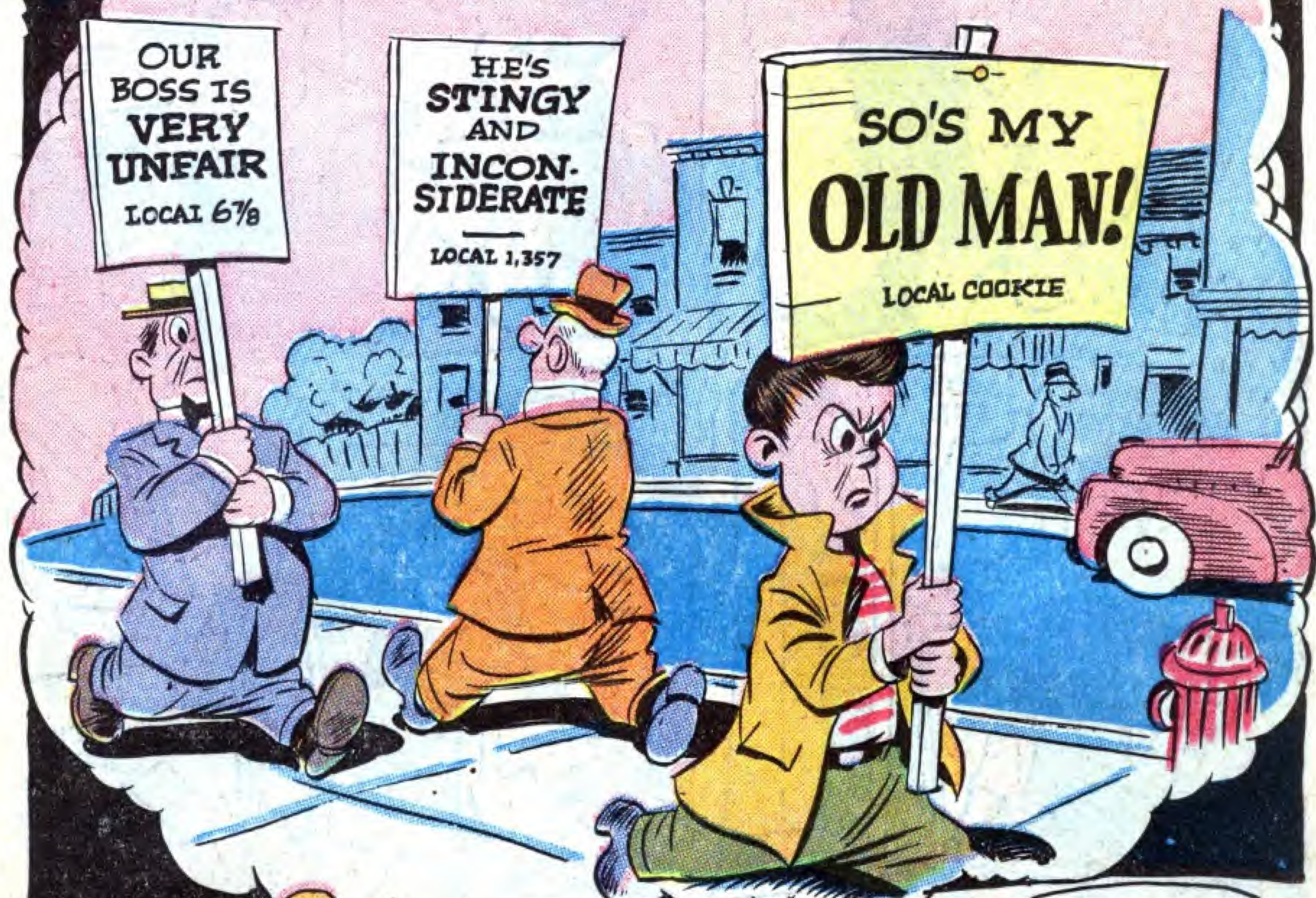
WHAT ARE  
YOU DOIN' TONIGHT?

IT'S SORT OF REFLECTED  
GLORY-- BUT AT LEAST  
WE KEEP IT IN THE FAMILY!





# "COOKIE"





NOW, COOKIE, YOU KNOW  
THAT YOUR FATHER ISN'T  
REALLY **STINGY**! HE'S  
THINKING OF **YOUR**  
GOOD, AND ---

--WELL -- I BET IF YOU WERE TO  
STUDY HARD FOR TOMORROW'S  
EXAMINATIONS AND SHOW HIM  
SOME GOOD MARKS, YOU'D SEE  
HOW REALLY **GENEROUS**  
HE IS!

GEE, MOM -- YA REALLY  
THINK SO? HEY--  
MAYBE YA GOT  
SUMP'N THERE!



G'NIGHT, NOW!  
I GOT WORK  
TA DO!

GOOD NIGHT,  
SON!



And so--for hours  
and hours --



OH, JEEPERS -- **WOTTA  
NIGHT!** NOW TA GRAB  
A LITTLE SHUTEYE UNTIL  
TOMORROW MORNIN',  
AN' ---



**BRRINNN!**

WHAT AM I  
SAYIN'? IT **IS**  
TOMORROW MORNIN'!  
I **MUSTA**  
STUDIED ALL  
NIGHT!





**GOOD** MORNING, SON!  
MOTHER TELLS ME YOU  
AND I HAVE A  
LITTLE DEAL  
ON!

YOU MEAN ---  
YOU'LL REALLY  
DIG WITH THE  
DOUGH IF I  
MAKE WITH  
THE MARKS?

THAT'S RIGHT, COOKIE!  
I'LL JIG WITH MOE  
IF YOU'LL ---  
I MEAN ---

**HEY, COOK!**

THAT'S **SWELL**,  
POP! WELL ---  
I GOTTA GO  
NOW!

WOT'S WRONG WITH  
ZOOT THIS GLORIOUS  
A.M.? HUH,  
JITTERBUCK?

AW, HE'S BURNIN'  
UP BECAUSE YOU  
COPPED ANGELPUSS  
FOR THE GAME  
TONIGHT!

OH --- **ENVY**  
STUFF, EH? YEP ---  
I GOT THE GAL ---- AN'  
ALL I GOTTA DO IS  
PASS THOSE EXAMS  
TODAY AN' I'LL  
HAVE THE  
**DOUGH!**

AH, ME! IF  
ONLY THERE  
WUZ SUMP'N  
I COULD DO  
TA SEE YA  
**DIDN'T**  
PASS!

**HEY,  
COOKIE--  
C'MON!**

WODDEYA  
KNOW!  
**HE'S  
SOUND  
ASLEEP!**

**POOR GUY!**  
HE TOLD ME  
HE CRAMMED  
ALL NIGHT!

UMMM... MAYBE  
FIXIN' HIS WAGON'S  
GONNA BE EASIER  
THAN I  
THOUGHT!



Here it is! And here's our Cookie, making like Einstein!

GOLLY, I HOPE I CAN STAY AWAKE THROUGH THIS! LET'S SEE, NOW---

A t

Here it is! And here's our Cookie, making like Einstein!

GOLLY, I HOPE I CAN STAY AWAKE THROUGH THIS! LET'S SEE, NOW---

A t

And before you can say Jack Robinson ten thousand times--**HE'S FINISHED!**

**THERE!...  
ZZZZZZZ.....**

**AHA!**

And before you can say Jack Robinson ten thousand times--**HE'S FINISHED!**

**THERE!...  
ZZZZZZZ.....**

**AHA!**

And before you can say Jack Robinson ten thousand times--**HE'S FINISHED!**

**THERE!...  
ZZZZZZZ.....**

**AHA!**

NOBODY LOOKIN'....

FEAR NOT, FAIR

A cartoon illustration of a boy sleeping with his head on a desk. A hand in a green suit jacket is reaching towards him. A speech bubble says "IN HIS DESK! HA!" and a thought bubble shows "ZZZZZZ".

A cartoon illustration of a boy sleeping with his head on a desk. A hand in a green suit jacket is reaching towards him. A speech bubble says "IN HIS DESK! HA!" and a thought bubble shows "ZZZZZZ".

FEAR NOT, FAIR ANGELPUSS! THIS FOUL BEAST SHALL NEVER SPOIL OUR EVENING TOGETHER!

EXAMINATIONS

**COOKIE O'TOOLE...WAKE UP!**  
WHERE ARE YOUR PAPERS--OR DID YOU SLEEP THROUGH THE **ENTIRE** TEST?

**SCRAM, YA OLD DRAGON!**  
...ULP! I M-MEAN I'M NOT SURE... I--I **CAN'T REMEMBER!**

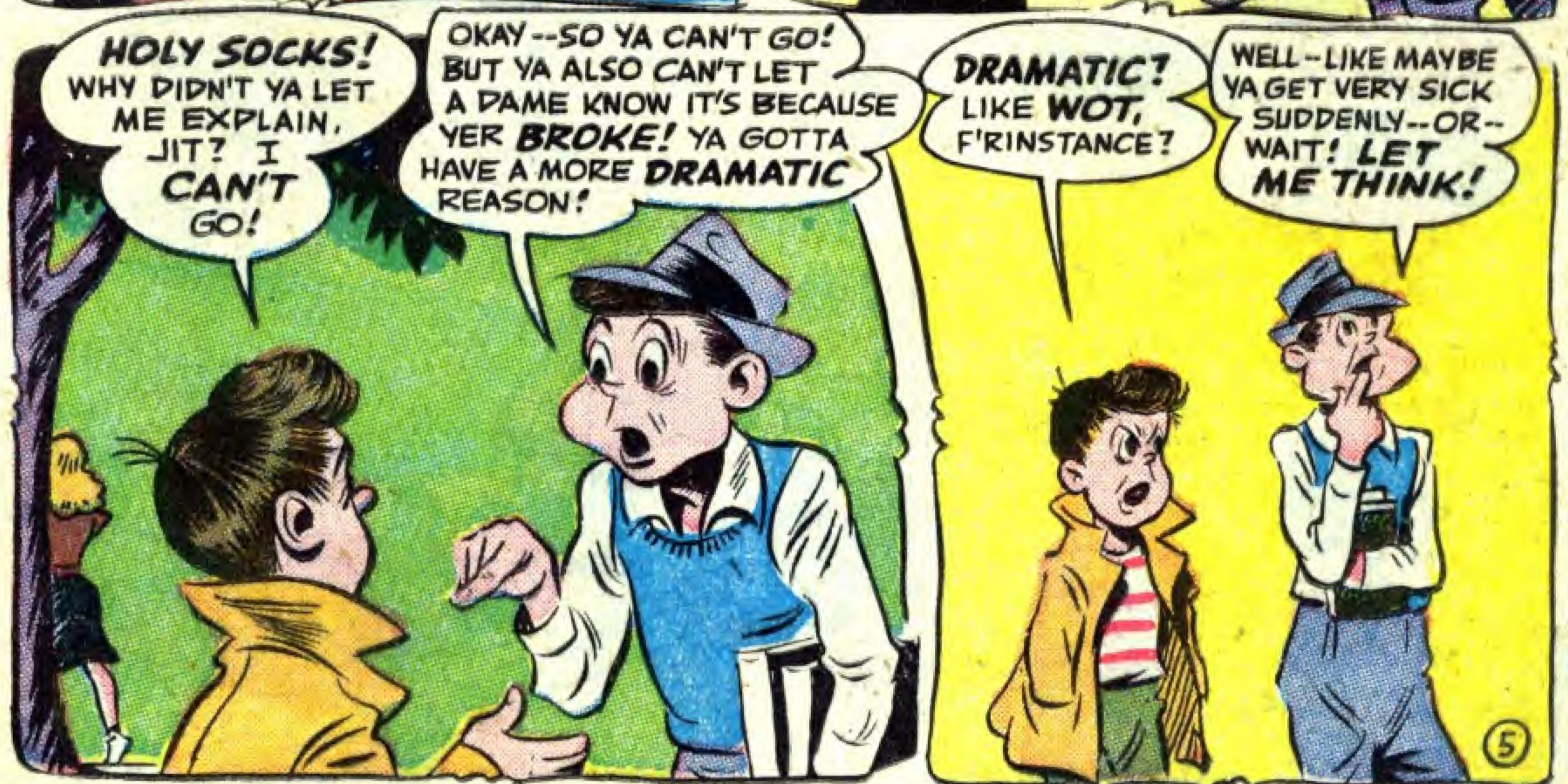
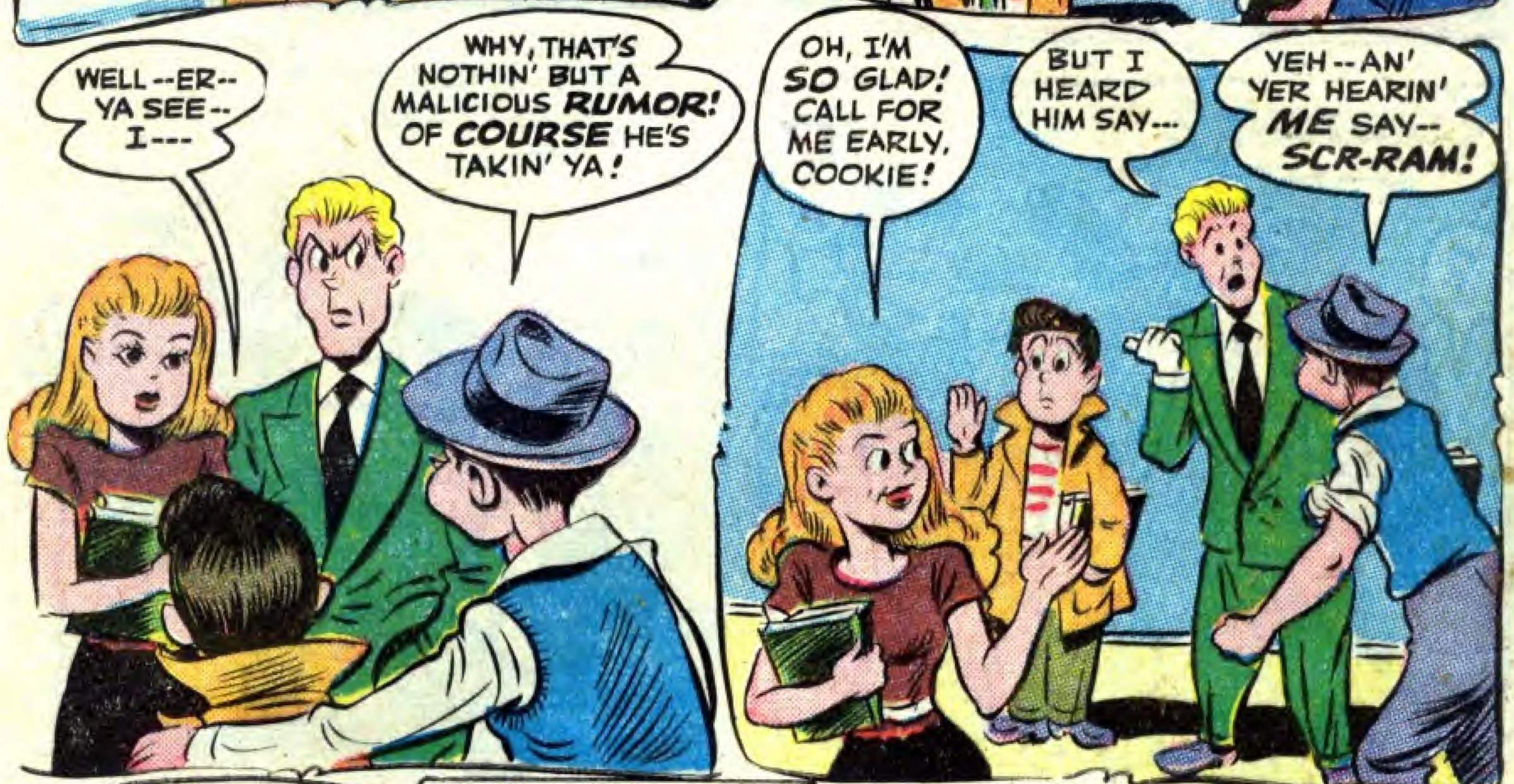
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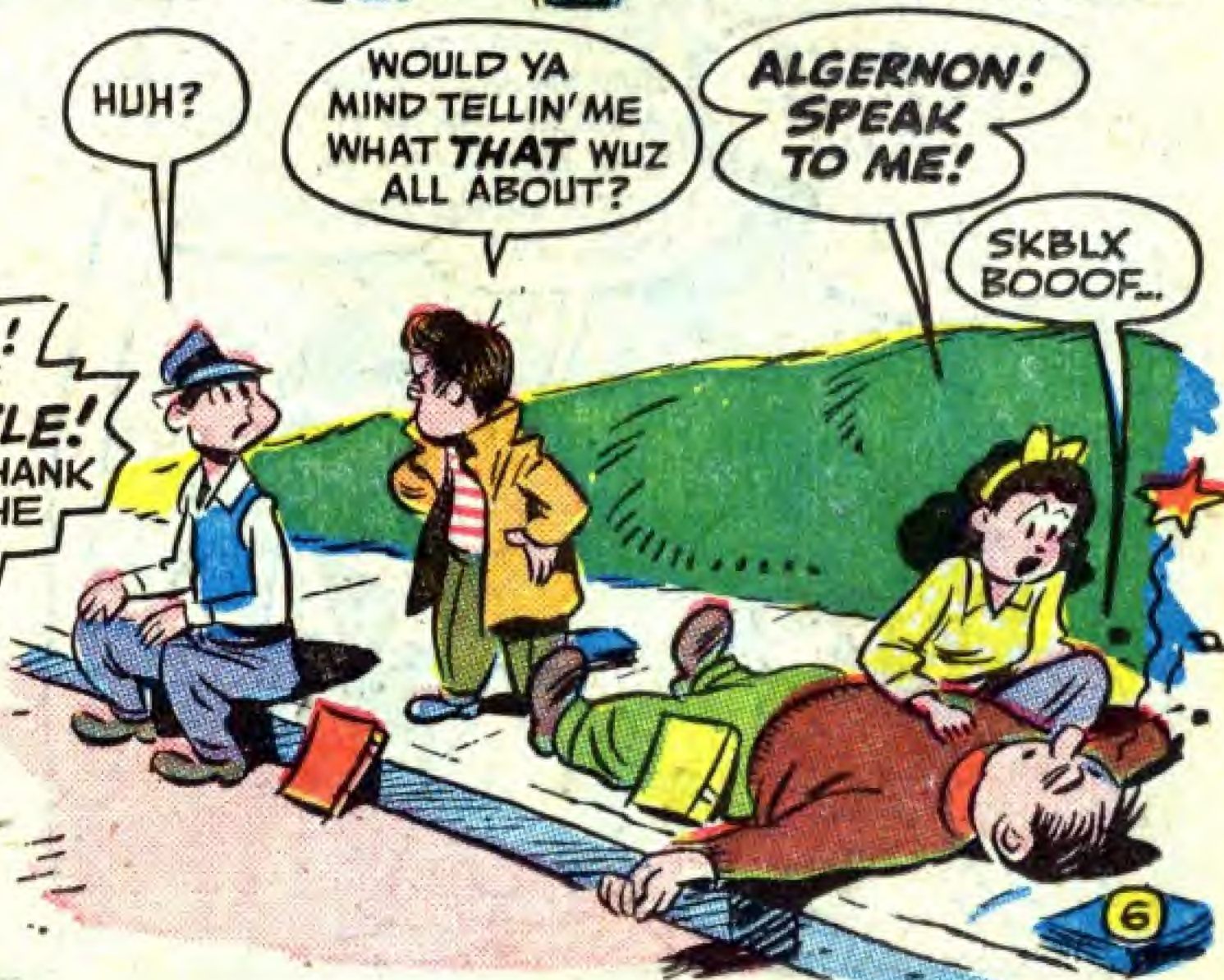
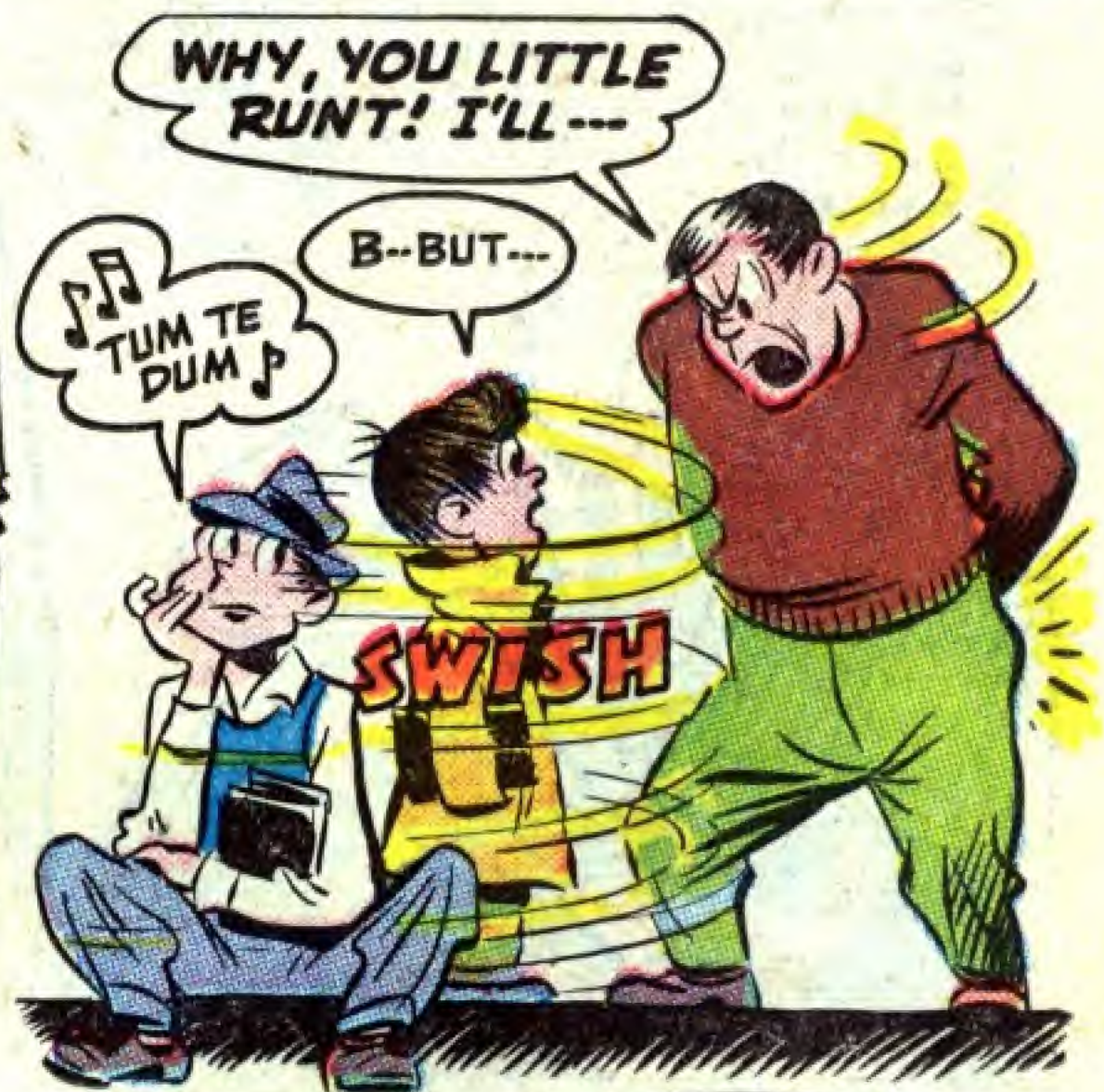
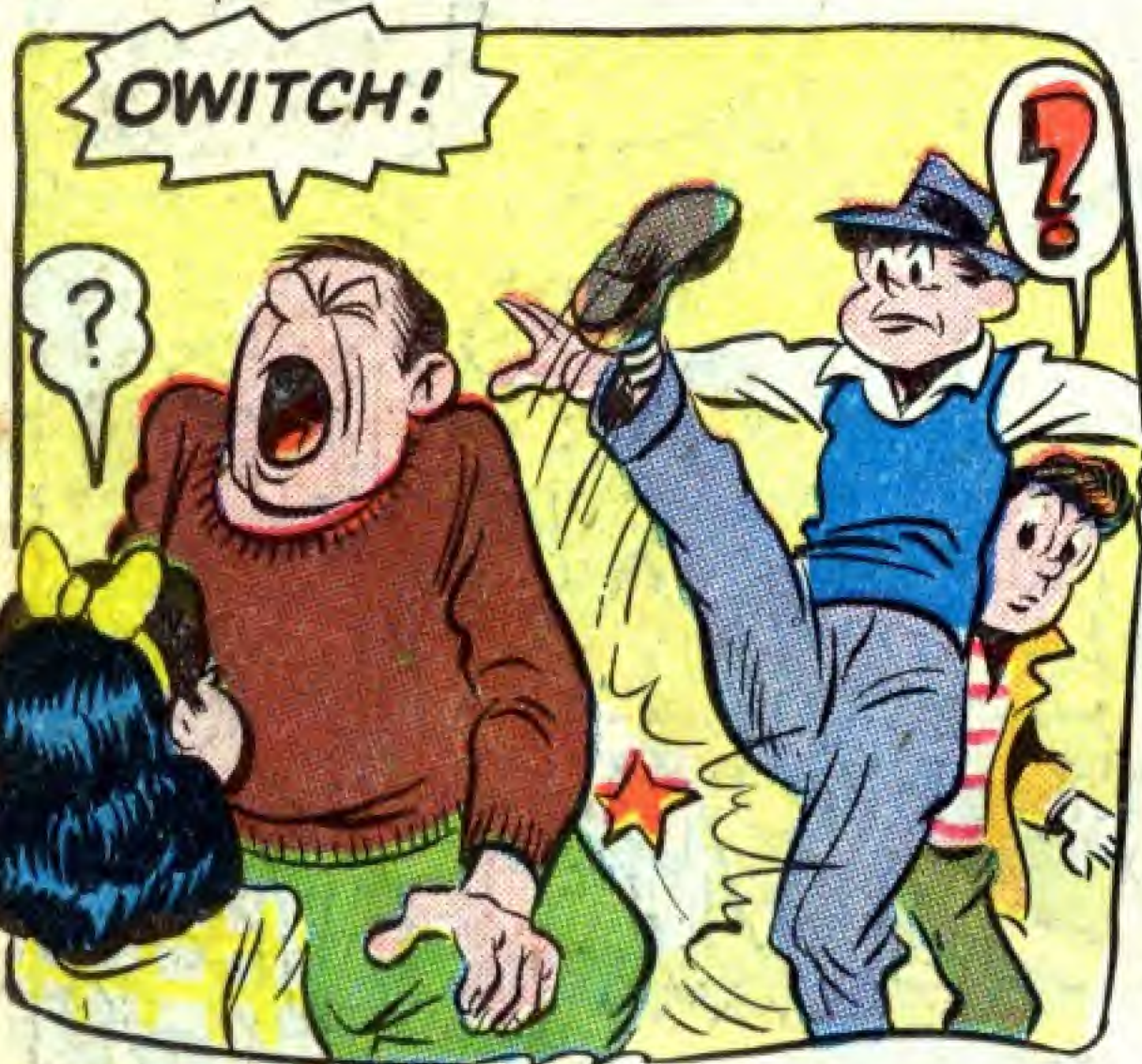
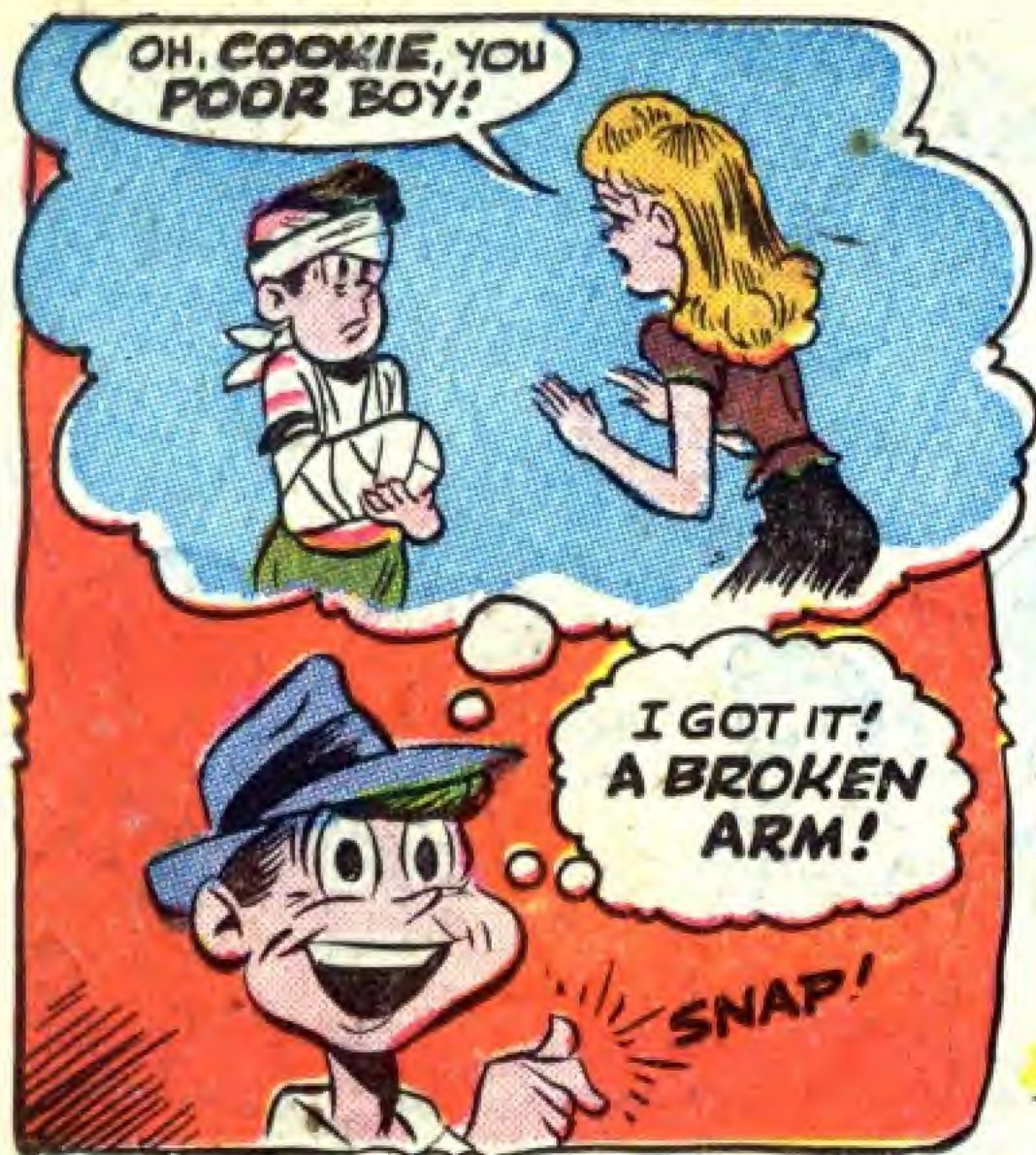
**SCRAM, YA OLD DRAGON!**  
...ULP! I M-MEAN I'M NOT SURE... I--I CAN'T REMEMBER!

4











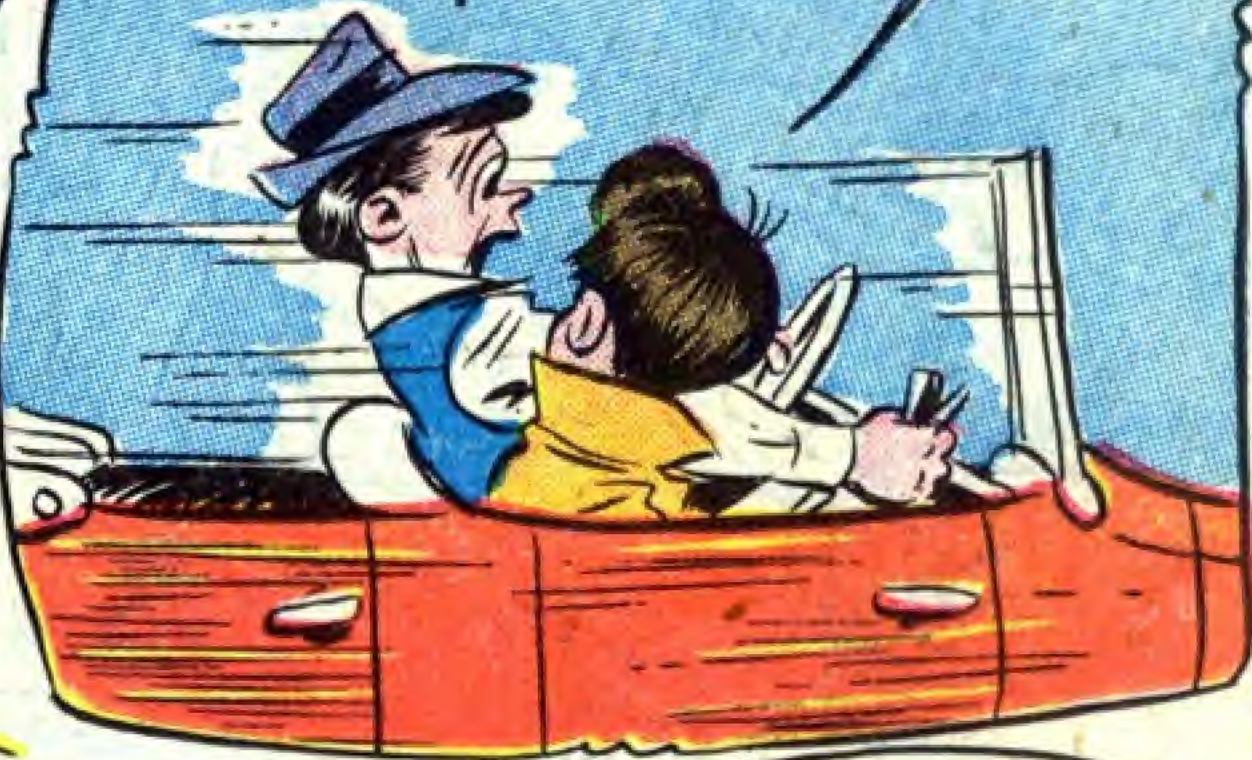
OKAY - SO I TRY  
TA DO YA A FAVOR  
AN' FIX YA UP WITH  
A LEGITIMATE  
AILMENT! SO  
WOT HAPPENS?  
YA GET  
SORE!

AW, I'M NOT SORE -  
I'M JUST DISGUSTED!  
I WISH THIS  
JALOPY'D RUN  
INTO A POLE  
OR SUMP'N!



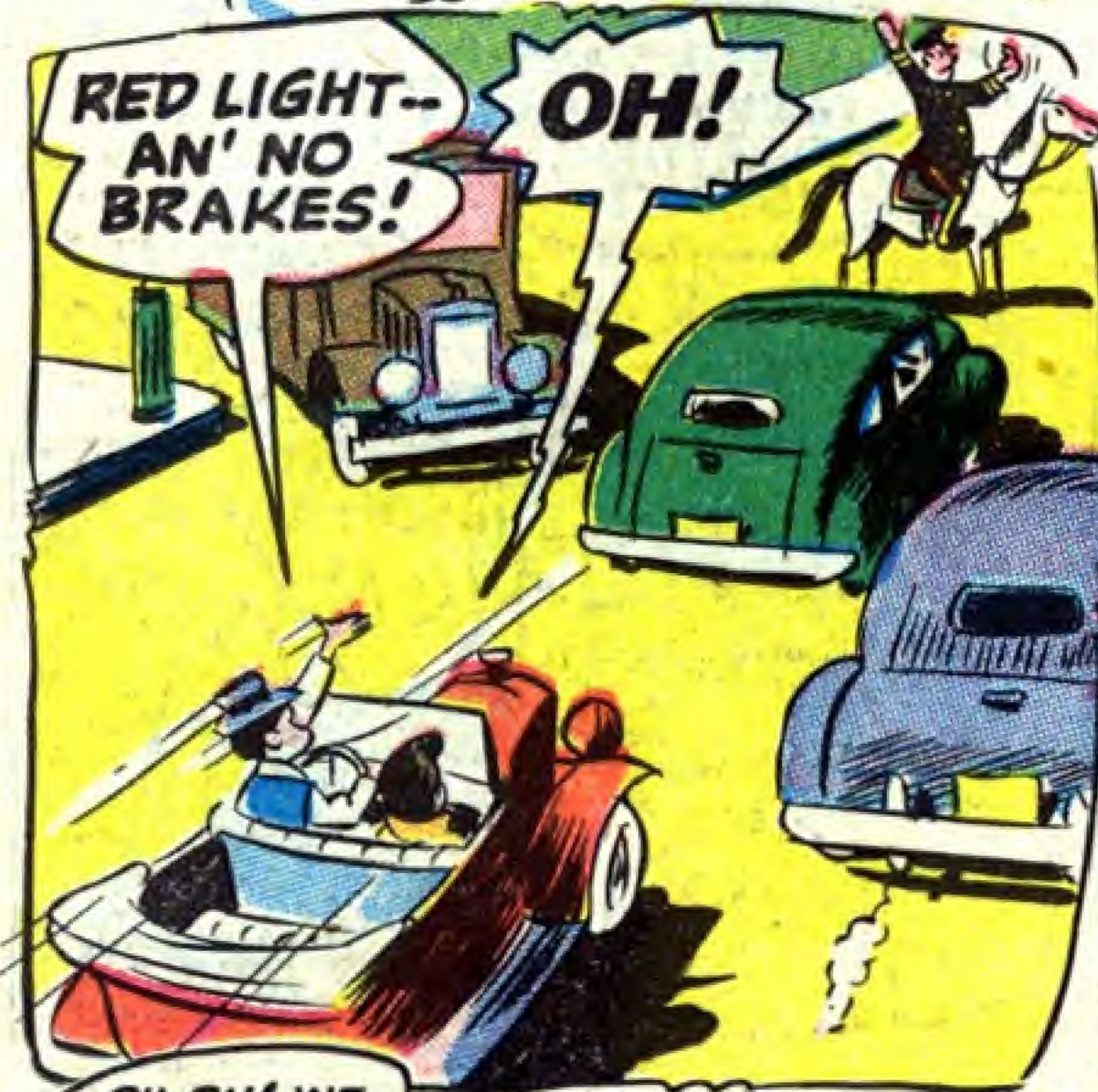
ULP! WELL,  
COOKIE, IT LOOKS  
LIKE YA'LL GET YER  
WISH ABOUT RUNNIN'  
INTA SUMP'N!

HUH?  
HOW DO  
YA MEAN?



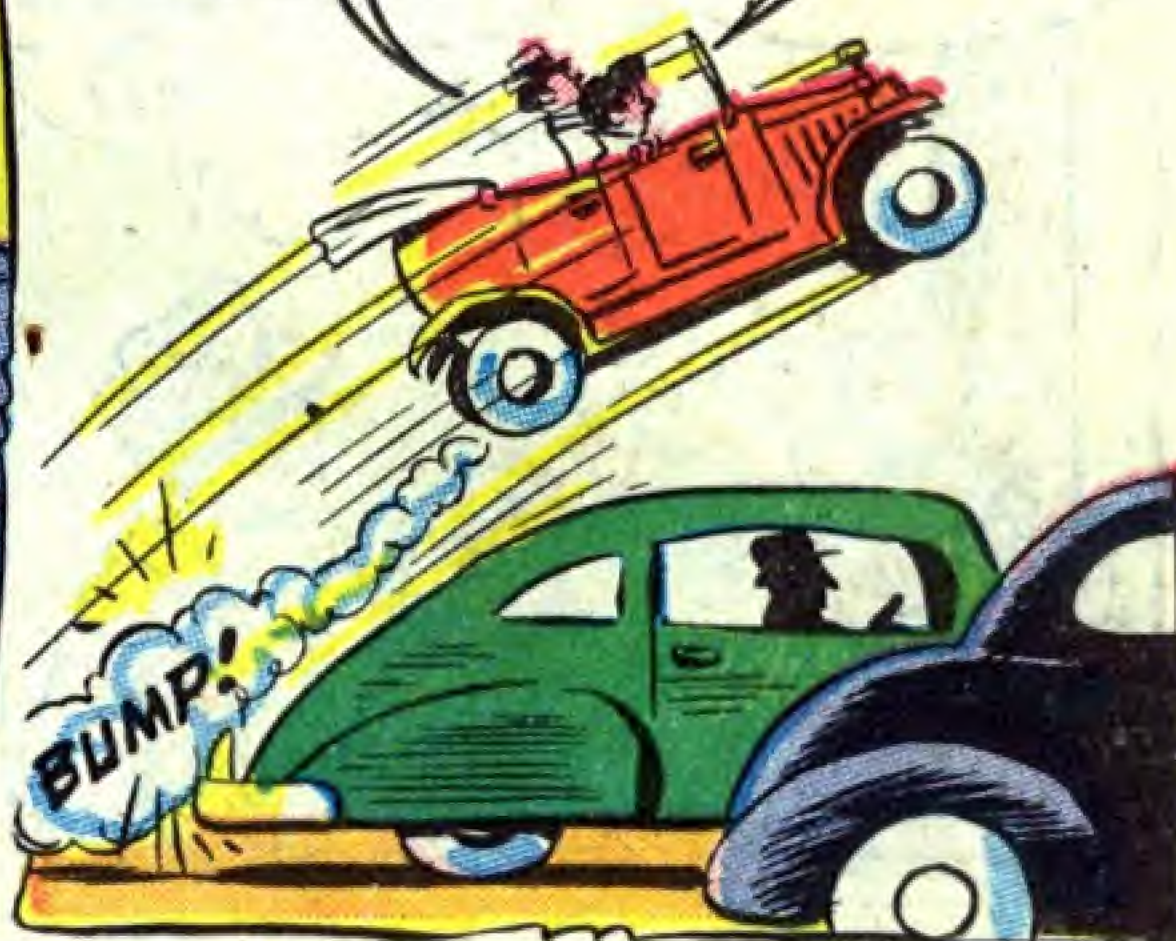
RED LIGHT--  
AN' NO  
BRAKES!

OH!

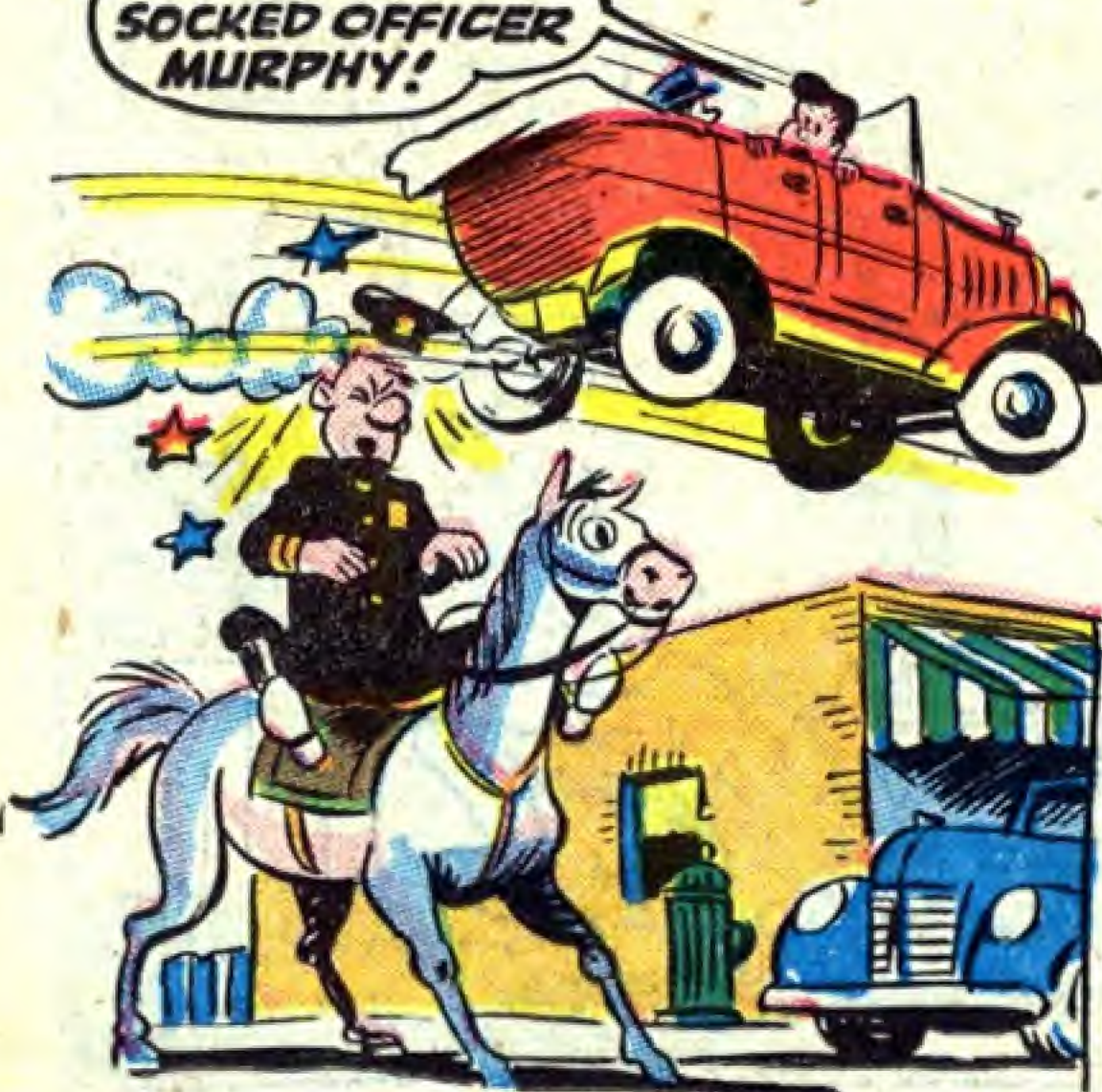


WELL, WODDEYA  
KNOW! NO  
CRASH!

MUST BE ONE OF  
THEM STREAMLINED  
'46 MODELS!



OH-OH! WE  
SOCKED OFFICER  
MURPHY!



THAT'S FUNNY! HERE I'M  
SITTIN' ASHTRIDE A HORSE, AN'  
I CAN'T REMEMBER WHO I AM!  
AN' A GUN I'M TOTIN', TOO! NOW,  
LET'S SEE.... I MUST BE  
**SOMEBODY!** WAIT, NOW....  
WITH A HORSE AN' GUN,  
WHO **ELSE** COULD I  
BE? **OF COURSE!**

**CRASH!**



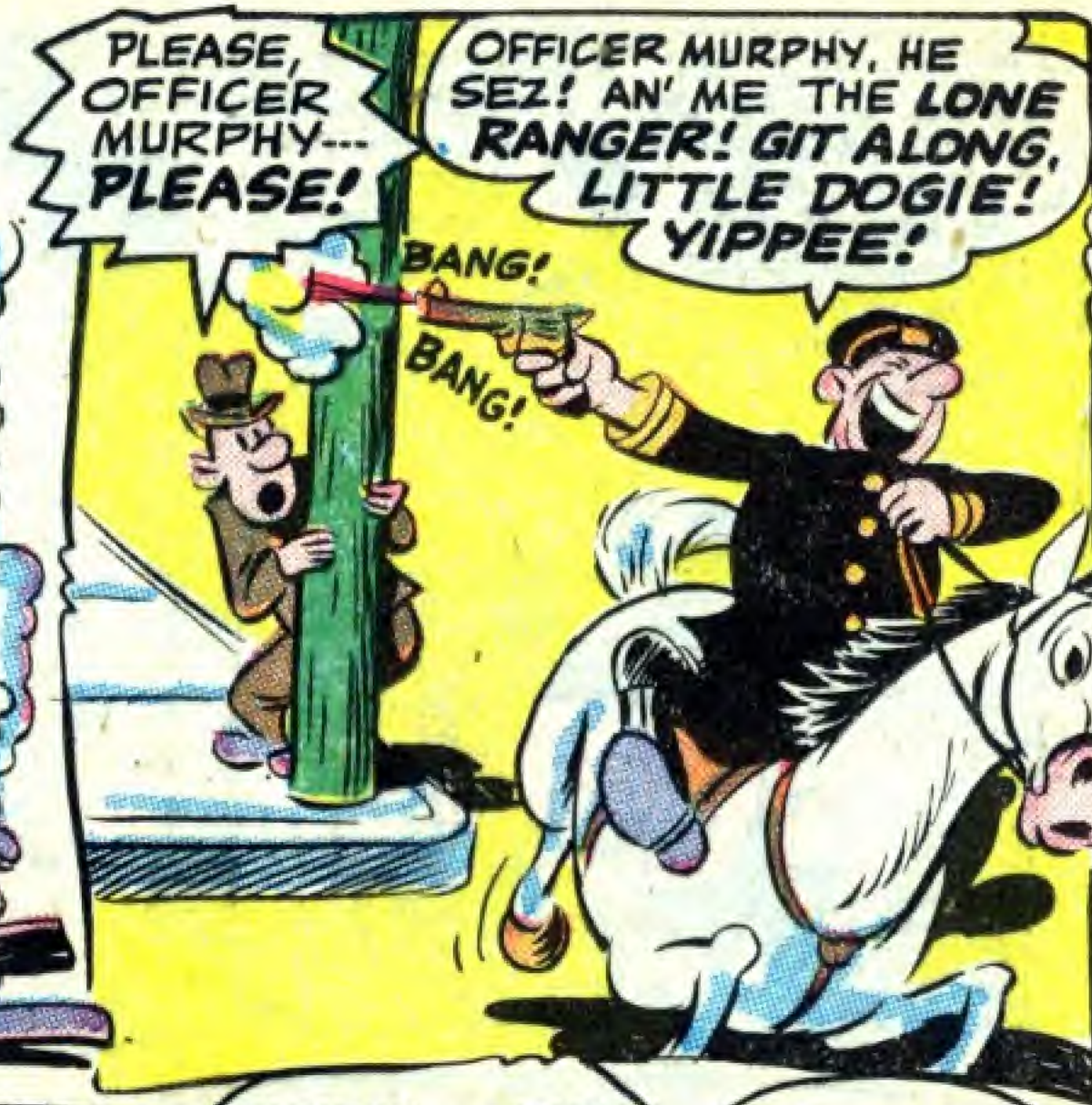




HI-HO, SILVER! YAY!

BANG!  
BANG!

WOT  
THE--?



PLEASE,  
OFFICER  
MURPHY...  
PLEASE!

OFFICER MURPHY, HE  
SEZ! AN' ME THE LONE  
RANGER! GIT ALONG,  
LITTLE DOGIE!  
YIPPEE!

BANG!  
BANG!



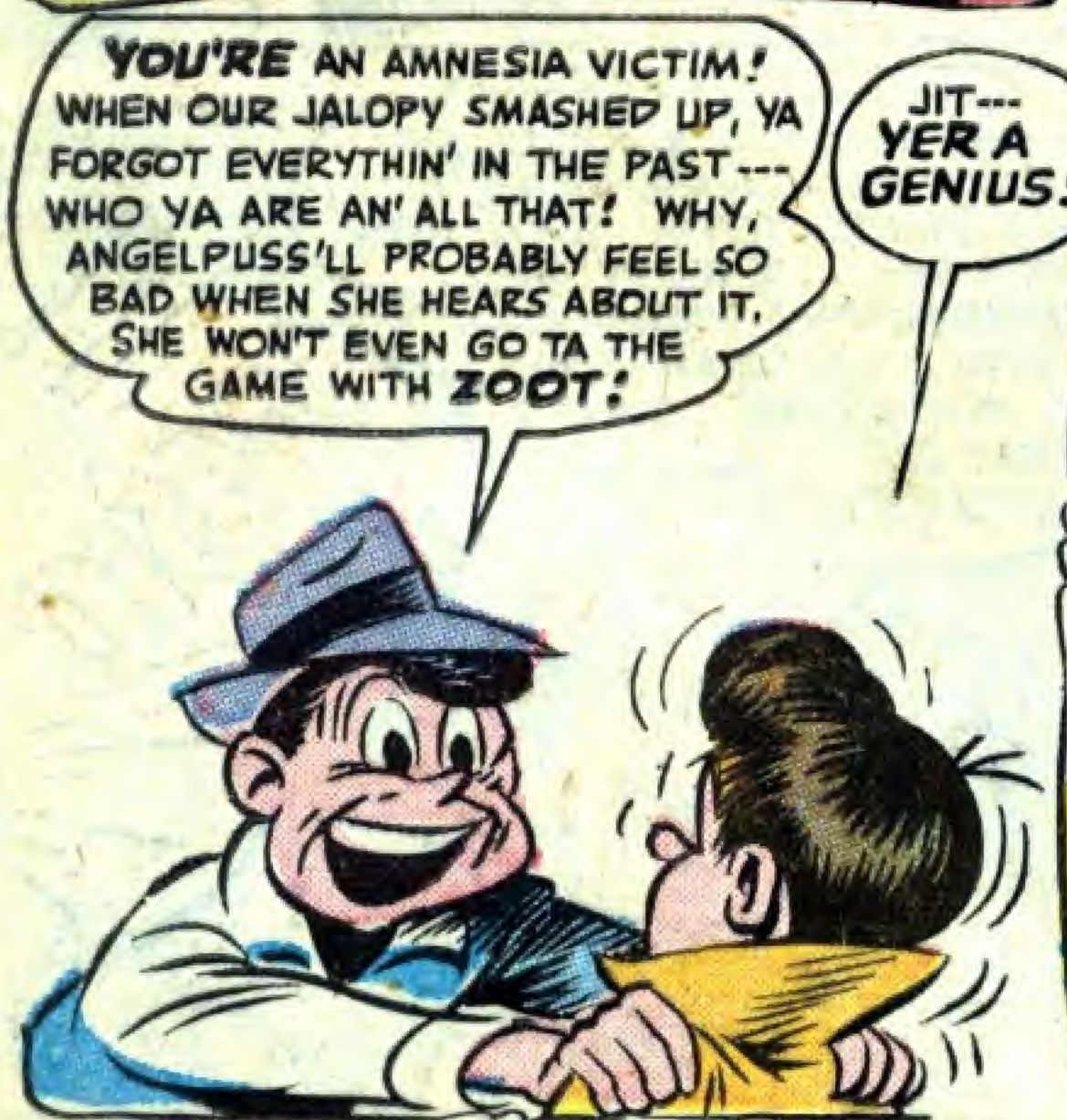
GOODNESS! HE'S  
SUFFERING FROM  
**AMNESIA!**

HODDEYA LIKE *THAT*? HERE  
**YOU'RE** TRYIN' TA GET A  
BROKEN ARM OR SUMP'N--  
AN' WOT HAPPENS?  
**HE GETS  
AMNESIA!**



AMNESIA... THAT'S  
WHEN YA FORGET  
EVERYTHIN',  
ISN'T IT?

YEH -- YA  
FORGET WHO  
YA ARE AN'...  
**HEY!  
THAT'S IT!**



**YOU'RE AN AMNESIA VICTIM!**  
WHEN OUR JALOPY SMASHED UP, YA  
FORGOT EVERYTHIN' IN THE PAST---  
WHO YA ARE AN' ALL THAT! WHY,  
ANGELPUSS'LL PROBABLY FEEL SO  
BAD WHEN SHE HEARS ABOUT IT,  
SHE WON'T EVEN GO TA THE  
GAME WITH ZOOT!

JIT---  
**YER A  
GENIUS!**



ONLY ONE THING---  
SUPPOSE MOM  
GETS UPSET AN'  
CALLS A  
DOCTOR!

THAT I'LL FIX, TOO!  
FIRST STOP, MY  
HOUSE --- THEN ON  
TA YOURS! **LET'S  
GO!**



Later...

OH, POP... I'M SO

GLAD YOU'RE HOME! POOR COOKIE'S VERY SICK — THE DOCTOR'S UPSTAIRS WITH HIM NOW!

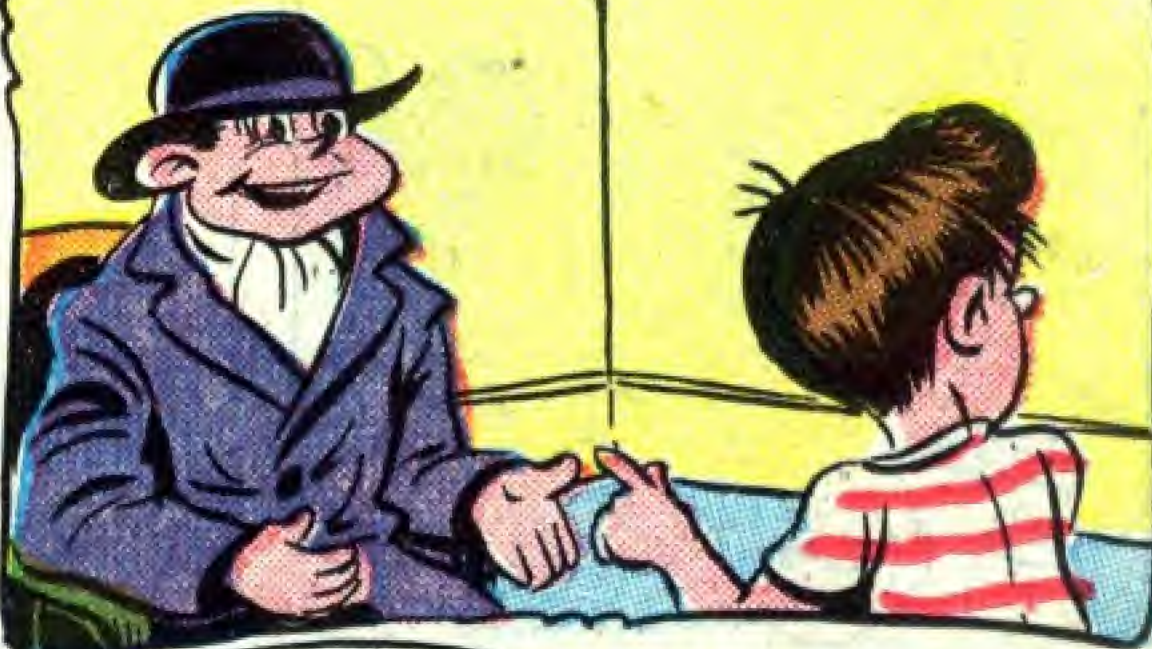
HE'D BETTER BE SICK! I MET ONE OF THE KIDS IN HIS CLASS — AND HE TOLD ME COOKIE SLEPT RIGHT THROUGH HIS EXAMINATIONS TODAY!



While, upstairs...

--AN' AS FAR AS YER POP IS CONCERNED, YA COULDA GOTTEN THIS AMNESIA BEFORE THE EXAMS -- AN' THAT'S WHY YA DIDN'T DO 'EM, SEE?

SH-HHH! HE'S COMIN' -- PUT THAT PHONEY BEARD ON, QUICK!



WHAT'S THIS I HEAR ABOUT YOU BEING SICK? TALK UP!

WHO WANTS TA KNOW?

TCH, TCH! MISTER, THIS POOR BOY WOULDN'T BE KNOWING YOU FROM A HOLE IN HIS HEAD! IT'S AMNESIA!



AMNESIA!

ARE YOU SURE HE ISN'T PRÉTENDING, DOCTOR?

THIS I CAN PROVE HE ISN'T! LOOK--- TO TEST HIS REFLEXES, I HIT HIM ON THE KNEE --- AN' WOT DO I GET?



OOPS!

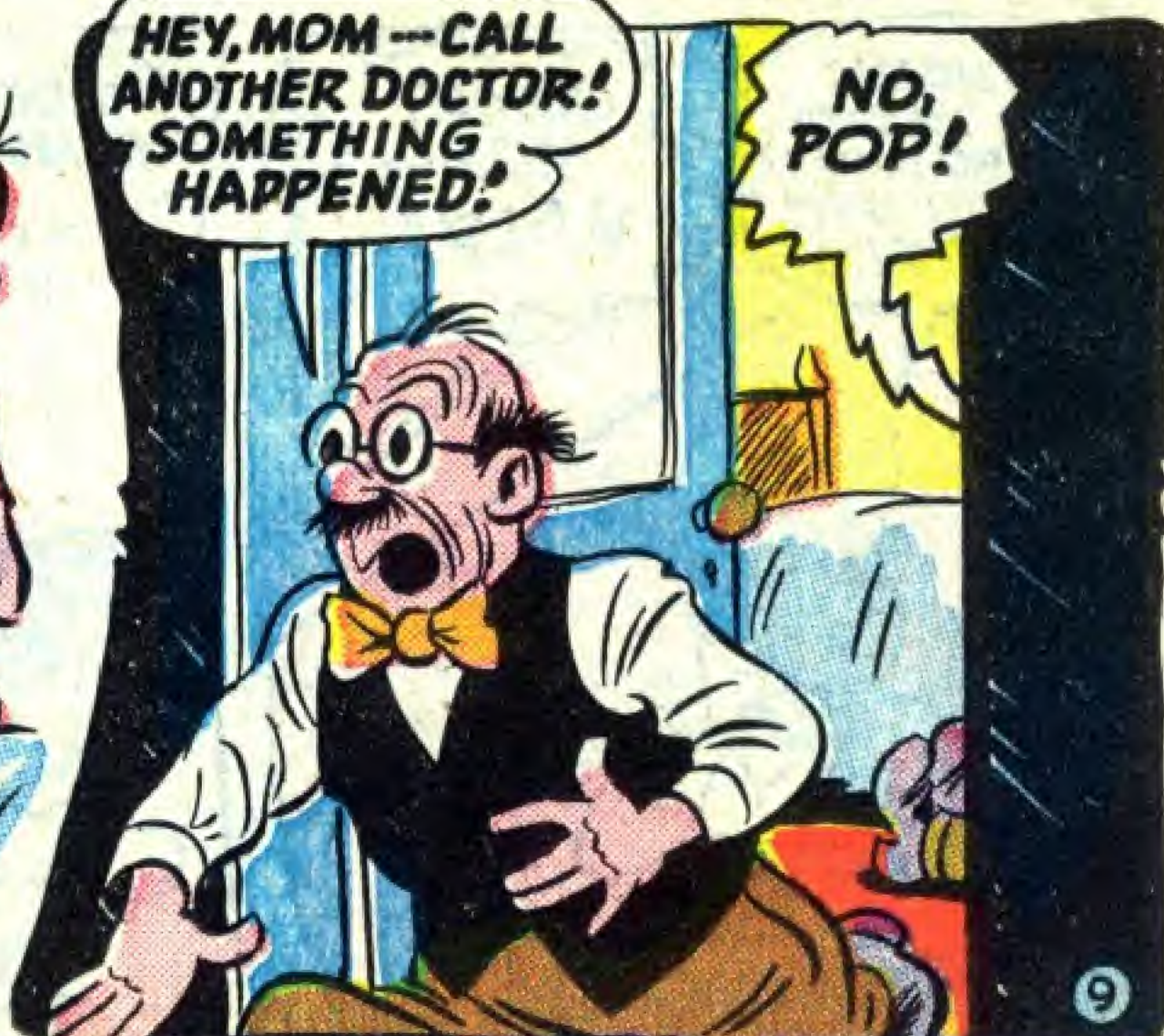
BAM!

SOCK!



HEY, MOM -- CALL ANOTHER DOCTOR! SOMETHING HAPPENED!

NO, POP!







WAIT A MINUTE!  
DID YOU SAY  
**POP?**

**POP?**...  
HEH-HEH...  
OH, **SURE!**  
POP...  
POP...



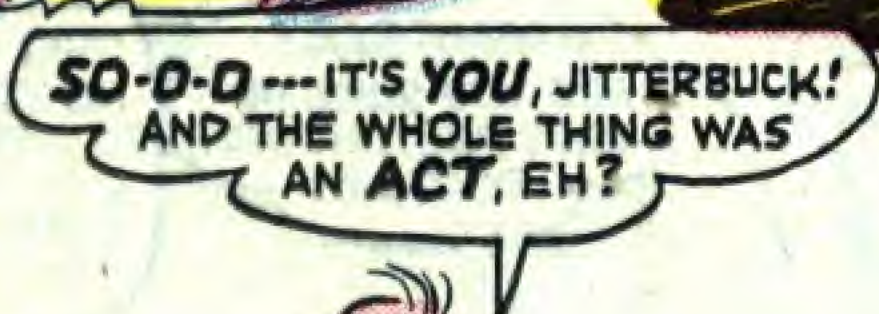
**POPITZKY--POPSICLE--  
POP GOES THE  
WEASEL--POP---**



**I'M A LITTLE PRAIRIE  
FLOWER, GROWIN' WILDER  
BY THE HOUR! POPSY-  
DOPSY-  
DINGLE-  
FOOSH!**



OH-OH!



**SO-O-O ---IT'S YOU, JITTERBUCK!  
AND THE WHOLE THING WAS  
AN ACT, EH?**



--AN ACT TO GET SYMPATHY  
FROM YOUR UNSUSPECTING FATHER--  
INSTEAD OF THE THRASHING YOU  
DESERVE FOR YOUR DISGRACEFUL  
SHOWING IN SCHOOL!  
**COME BACK HERE!**

**MOM...  
HELP!**



OH, THANK  
YOU! I'M SURE  
HE'LL BE HAPPY  
TO KNOW THAT!  
GOODBYE!

**QUICK,  
MOM...  
HALP!**

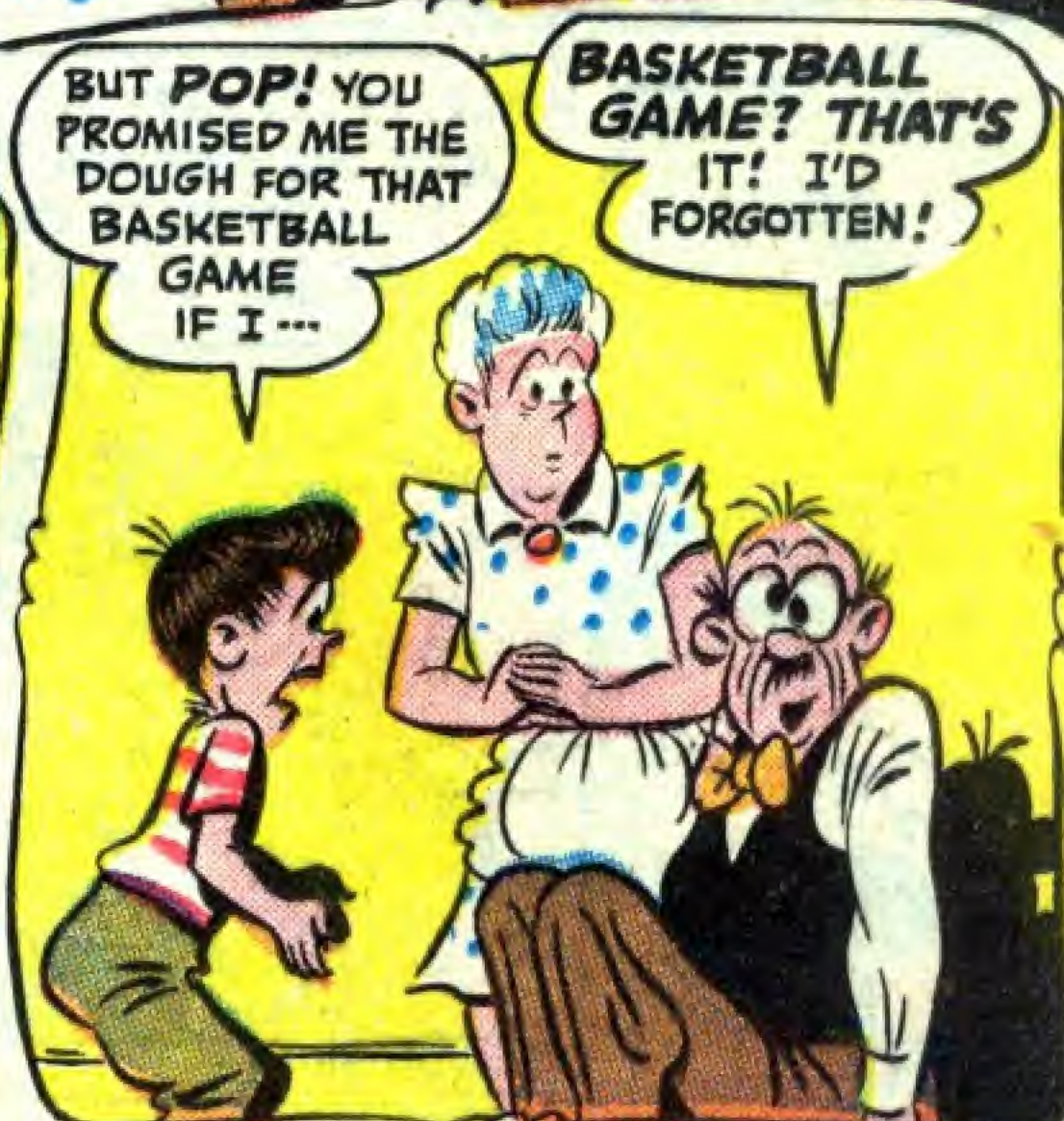


**D-DO  
SUMP'N!**

WAIT, POP --- I'VE GOT  
**GOOD NEWS!** ABOUT  
COOKIE!

**GR-RRR!**







Just before the big game ...

IT WAS SO MEAN OF ZOOT TO TELL THOSE LIES ABOUT YOUR NOT BEING ABLE TO COME TO THE GAME WITH ME TONIGHT! HE EVEN HINTED THAT YOUR FATHER WAS STINGY!

POP? NEVER! WHY, AT HEART HE'S REALLY QUITE A GUY, ANGELPUSS! YESSIR!

DADDY SAYS YOUR FATHER'S CRAZY -- IN FUN, OF COURSE, I SUPPOSE! BUT HE ACTUALLY SEEMS TO THINK THAT IF I MARRIED INTO YOUR FAMILY, WE'D HAVE --- WELL, YOU KNOW!

HA-HA! HOW SILLY! WHY --- OH, N-NO!

WELL, LET'S GET STARTED! ARE WE GONNA PLAY BASKETBALL OR AREN'T WE?

WOWIE! IT'S MR. O'TOOLE! JUST LOOK AT HIM! HAW-HAW!

HO-HO-HO! HA-HA! WHO OPENED THE BOOBY-HATCH?

GYMNASIUM

GULP!

FAMILY PORTRAIT

I KNOW JUST WOT YOU'RE THINKIN', ANGELPUSS!



# COOKIE in STITCHES

COOKIE squirmed uncomfortably and tried to look happy. He managed to wrinkle his face in a feeble imitation of a smile.

"Oh, Cookie, I'm so glad you like it!" Angelpuss squealed. "For a minute, I wasn't so sure. You see, it didn't come out exactly the way I thought. . . . I mean . . . well, it's . . ."

Cookie gulped. "It's beautiful, Angel!" he declared manfully. "An' what's more, it's . . . uh . . . unusual!"

He tried not to look at the sweater on the table. The fact that Angelpuss had knitted it for him with her own little hands was terrif', but, oh! What a color! *Baby blue!* And the sleeves were kinda puffy or somethin' . . . sorta like a girl's. But what're ya gonna do when yer dream-scheme gives out with a sweater from nightmare valley? Tell 'er ya love it, of course!

"You'll wear it, won't you, Cookie?" Angelpuss asked, making with the eyelashes.

"Through thick an' thin!" Cookie said, smothering an impulse to answer, "Over my dead body!" He smoothed his hair

down and planted a light kiss on Angel's cheek. "Well, so long, lovely . . . an' . . . uh . . . thanks! I gotta be shovin' home now."

"But, Cookie, you're forgetting your sweater!" Angel reminded him. "How could you? I'm beginning to think you don't like it!"

"Perish forbid! I'm crazy about it! In fact, ta prove it, I'll put it on *right now!*" Cookie managed to struggle into the baby blue sweater, despite the rather small neckline and the tight armholes. "See? I'm wearin' it!"

When Cookie got home that afternoon, he tried to bypass his mother, unseen. But Mrs. O'Toole had a sharp eye and a tongue to match.

"Cookie O'Toole!" she exclaimed. "What on earth is that . . . that . . . *thing* you're wearing?"

"Heh, nice, isn't it?" Cookie blushed. "Angelpuss made it fer me. It's a sweater . . . sorta."

"Well, I like that!" Mrs. O'Toole was hurt and showed it. "When I knitted you that perfectly beautiful slipover with the cables, you *refused* to try it on! But when Miss Witherspoon, who can't even tell a knit from a purl . . ."

"But, mom," Cookie tried to protest. "I can't help it if . . ."

"So, young man!" Cookie's father had entered the room. "You won't wear the sweater your mother slaved over and you won't wear the one I bought you! But that light blue potato sack is fine, I suppose! Well, let me tell you something. I've never seen a sillier, worse-looking excuse for a sweater and I don't expect to!"

Dinner that night was eaten in silence at the O'Toole household. Mother was hurt, father was angry and Cookie felt like a dope. A loyal dope, very much in love, but a chowder-head just the same.





As soon as he had gulped his chocolate milk, Cookie asked to be excused. "I'm goin' out fer a stroll," he said to his stony-faced parents. "G'bye."

On the street, Cookie tried to button his coat so it would hide most of the sweater. It was beginning to make him more than uncomfortable. It was making him downright *miserable*!

Just as he was beginning to breathe the cool evening air, a sharp voice cut into his thoughts. "Well, well, well!" Zoot smiled. "If it isn't Little Boy Blue! Whoops, dearie! Is that the latest thing from Paris It's just *dee-vine*!"

Cookie gritted his teeth, curled up his fists and turned to take a swing at Zoot. But the blond boy was already half-way down the block, mincing daintily on his

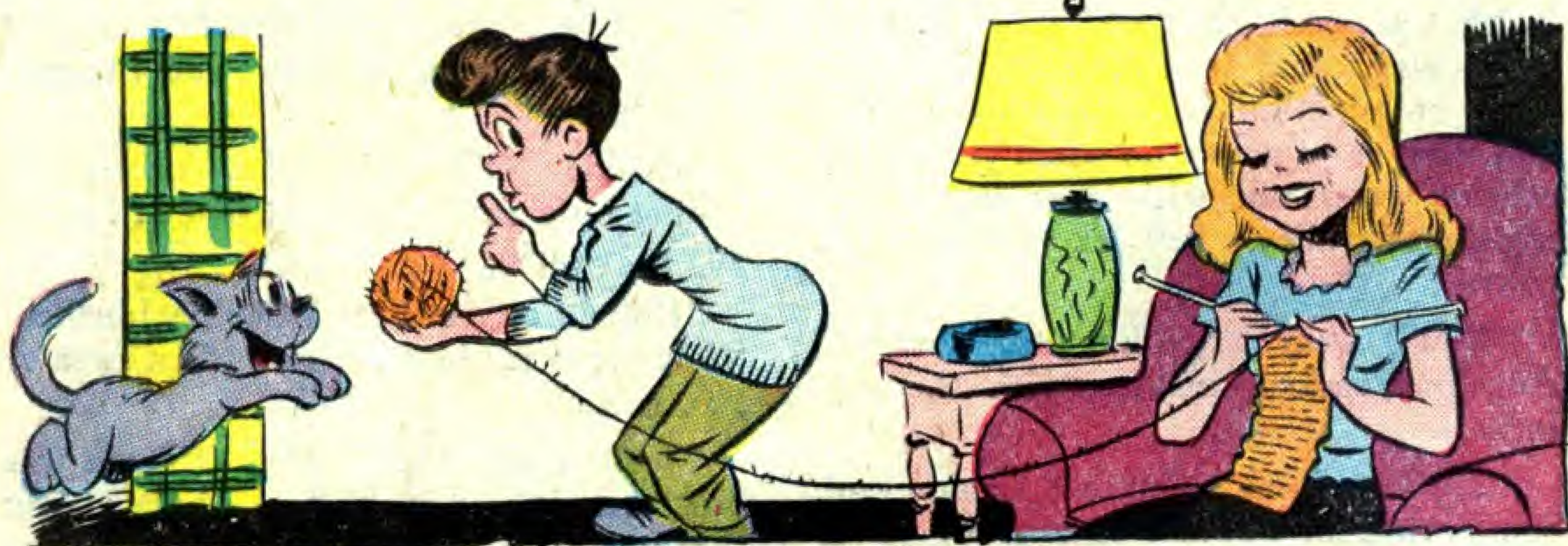
coupla minutes, *you're gonna say it's the best sweater you ever saw!*"

"Yeah?" asked the tough kid.

"Yeah!" answered Cookie, launching himself at the sweater critic.

The quiet little street was converted into a battle ground. Never had Cookie fought as he did now. He was full of grief and woe and had to get rid of it. The boys used everything in the book, and a few things that weren't, and by the time the dust had cleared off, there was only Cookie, nursing a black eye and a bruised fist.

"Well, he didn't hurt Angel's sweater," Cookie said, picking himself up and dusting himself off. "He didn't even . . . *why, Angel!*"



toes. "Ta-ta," he called. "I must report this to the crowd at the Soda Jerkerie . . . they'll be thrilled!"

"Oh, Angelpuss!" Cookie sighed. "What I go through for you!"

"Hi, sister!" an unfamiliar voice greeted Cookie.

"Whaddaya mean 'sister'?" Cookie faced a tough-looking kid, three times his size.

"I beg your pardon," the stranger said. "I thought you wuz a *goil*! Must be that thing fooled me! What is it, anyway?"

"It's a *sweater*!" Cookie answered firmly.

"G'wan. Yer kiddin'!"

"What's more," Cookie said, "in a

"Cookie O'Toole, what happened to you?" Angelpuss asked, taking in the minor cuts and lacerations.

"Oh, nothin' worth mentionin'," Cookie answered. "Honest!"

"You darling!" Angelpuss smiled tenderly. "You're still wearing my sweater . . . you *really* like it!"

"I . . . sure . . . do!" poor Cookie said faintly.

"Well, then, I know *just* what I'm going to do," Angelpuss said happily, taking Cookie's arm.

"What?" Cookie asked, all ready to pucker up.

"Why, knit you *another one*, of course!" Angelpuss said.



# PICKLES

by AL HARTLEY



## NOTICE

THERE WILL BE A MEETING OF THE ENTIRE STUDENT BODY TONIGHT IN THE SCHOOL AUDITORIUM!

ALL CANDIDATES FOR THE OFFICE OF STUDENT PRESIDENT WILL MAKE THEIR FINAL CAMPAIGN SPEECHES! PLEASE ATTEND!



YEGGIR, BINKIE...YER LOOKIN' AT YER NEW PRESIDENT RIGHT NOW! "**PRESIDENT PICKLES**"! DON'T IT SOUND **GROOVEY**?

IT SOUNDS SOLID... BUT YA AIN'T GOT A **CHANCE!** US FELLAS ARE ALL WITH YA, BUT THE GALS OUTNUMBER US...AN' THEY'RE SWOONIN' OVER THAT LATIN LOVER, **ROMEO RAVELLI!** HE'S THEIR CHOICE!

**JEEPERS!** IF ONLY THERE WUZ SOME WAY O' CAPTURIN' THAT BOBBY-SOX VOTE!

**BOY, OH BOY...I GOT IT!**



WHAT DO THESE SLICK CHICKS GO FOR? **GROANERS**, RIGHT? SO ALL I GOTTA DO IS SELL MYSELF AS **THE GREAT VOICE**...AN' RIDE IN ON AN OCEAN O' VOTES!

BUT **HOW**, PICKLES? YOU SOUND LIKE A **CEMENT-MIXER**... **PUTTI-PUTTI!**

TONIGHT, ON THE STAGE, I'LL ANNOUNCE THAT I'M GONNA SING FOR THE GALS! AND WHILE I GO THROUGH THE MOTIONS, YOU PLAY A **PERRY COMO RECORD** OFFSTAGE! **LATCH ON?**



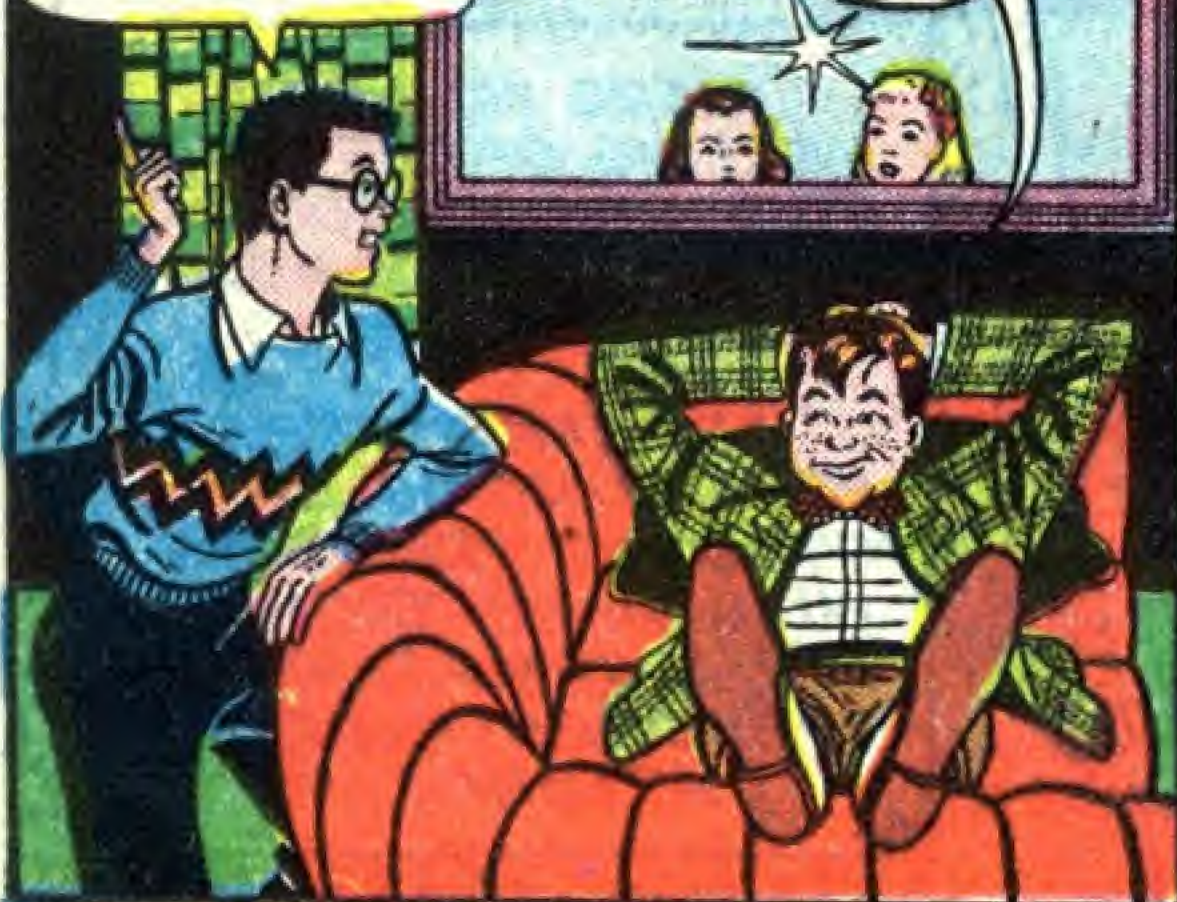
NOW HOP TO IT AN' GET THAT RECORD, BINKIE! WE'LL SHOW THAT **ROMEO RAVELLI!**

**ROGER!**

JUST WAIT UNTIL ROMEO HEARS **THIS!**

I GET IT! THE GALS WILL THINK **YOU'RE** DOIN' THE SINGIN'-- AND THEY'LL BE IN THE AISLES!

YEAH! MAKIN' A DEAD RUN FER THE BALLOT BOX ...TO VOTE **ME** IN!





**AND WHEN ROMEO HEARS THE NEWS...**

...AND THAT'S WHAT THAT BIG FAKER, PICKLES, PLANS! ARE YOU GONNA TAKE IT SITTING DOWN, ROMEO?

ARE YOU KIDDIN'? C'MON... WE'RE HEADIN' FOR THE RECORDIN' STUDIO! I'M MAKIN' A RECORD OF MY OWN!

THAT'LL BE ONE DOLLAR!

MMM! AND IS IT WORTH IT!

LET'S GO, SWEETMEATS!



NOW, LISTEN CAREFULLY! BINKIE'LL HAVE THAT PERRY COMO RECORD... AN' IT'S UP TO YOU TWO TO GET NEXT TO HIM! I DON'T CARE HOW YOU DO IT... BUT SWITCH THOSE RECORDS!

AH, YES! PICKLES WILL FIND HE BIT OFF MORE'N HE COULD CHEW, TANGLIN' WITH ME... AN' ROMEO RAVELLI WILL BE STUDENT PRESIDENT!



**That night...**

ALL SET, BINKIE?

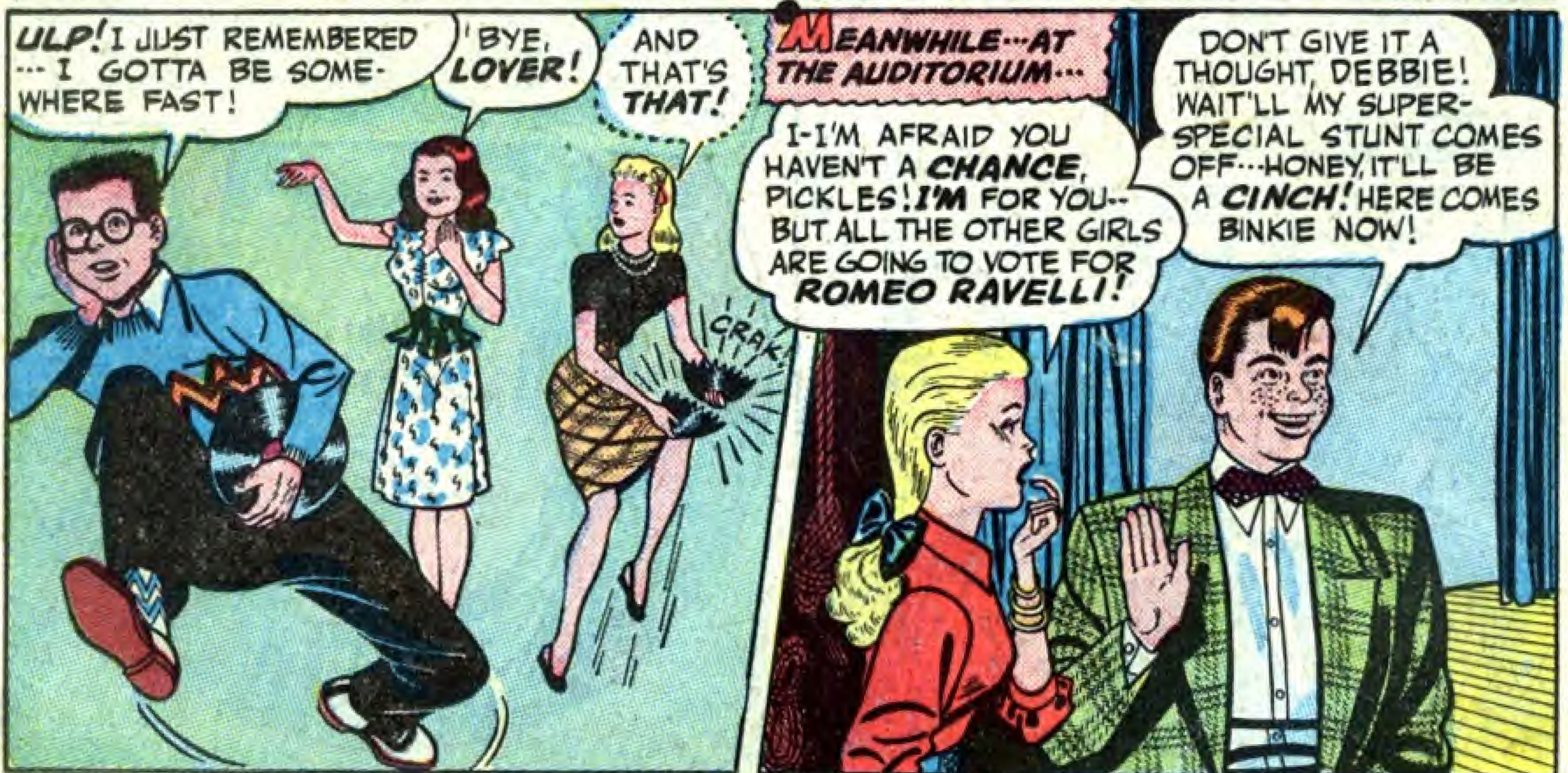
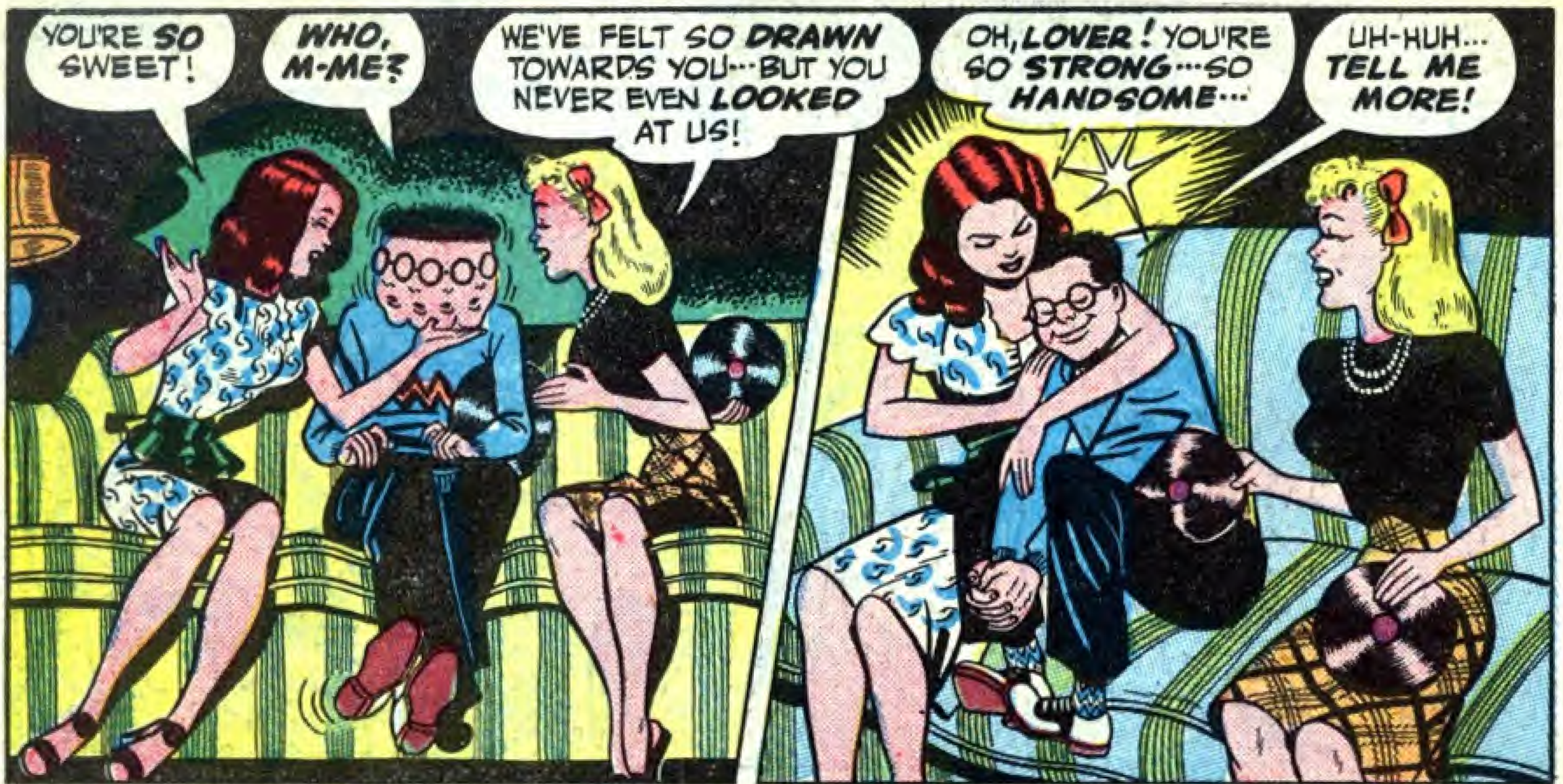
YEAH! I GOT THE RECORD HERE! YOU RUN ALONG DOWN TO THE AUDITORIUM, WHILE I GET RID OF SUZIE AN' MABEL... THEY JUST DROPPED IN! I'LL BE RIGHT DOWN!

IT'S SWELL HAVIN' YA HERE, BUT I GOTTA BE GOIN'! YA SEE, I-- ...ULP!

OH, BINKIE! HAVEN'T YOU JUST A MOMENT... FOR LITTLE US?

















**ROMEO RECEIVES A DELEGATION!**

I JUST WANNA TELL YA WOT YA KIN EXPECT AS OUR NEW STUDENT PRESIDENT! YA GOTTA COME OUT FER FOOTBALL PRACTICE!

AN' AS CAPTAIN OF TH' BOXIN' TEAM, I NEED A NEW SPARRIN' PARTNER ...YOU!

TH' LIFE-SAVIN' CLASS NEEDS DROWNIN' MEN TA WORK ON TWICE A WEEK ...GET IT?

OH-HH! BE REASON-ABLE, FELLAS! CAN'T WE TALK THIS OVER?

YOU'VE GOT JUST ONE CHANCE! HERES A FINAL CAMPAIGN SPEECH WE PREPARED FOR YA! YA GOTTA DELIVER IT TO THE SCHOOL-RIGHT NOW!



CANDIDATE RAVELLI HAS BEEN GRANTED PERMISSION TO MAKE A LAST ADDRESS, REVEALING SOME FACTS OF INTEREST TO ALL OF YOU! TAKE IT AWAY, ROMEO!

GULP!

AND IF I AM ELECTED, WE'LL RETURN TO SANITY! SCHOOL HOPS WILL GIVE WAY TO FOLK DANCING! NO RUG CUTTING! DOWN WITH JIVE! JUKE JOINTS WILL BE DECLARED OFF LIMITS!

WHAT TH'!!

HUH?

BOO!

RUN HIM OUTA TOWN!

DOWN WITH ROMEO RAVELLI!



AND WHEN THE BALLOTS ARE COUNTED...

WINNER...AND NEW STUDENT PRESIDENT...PICKLES!!

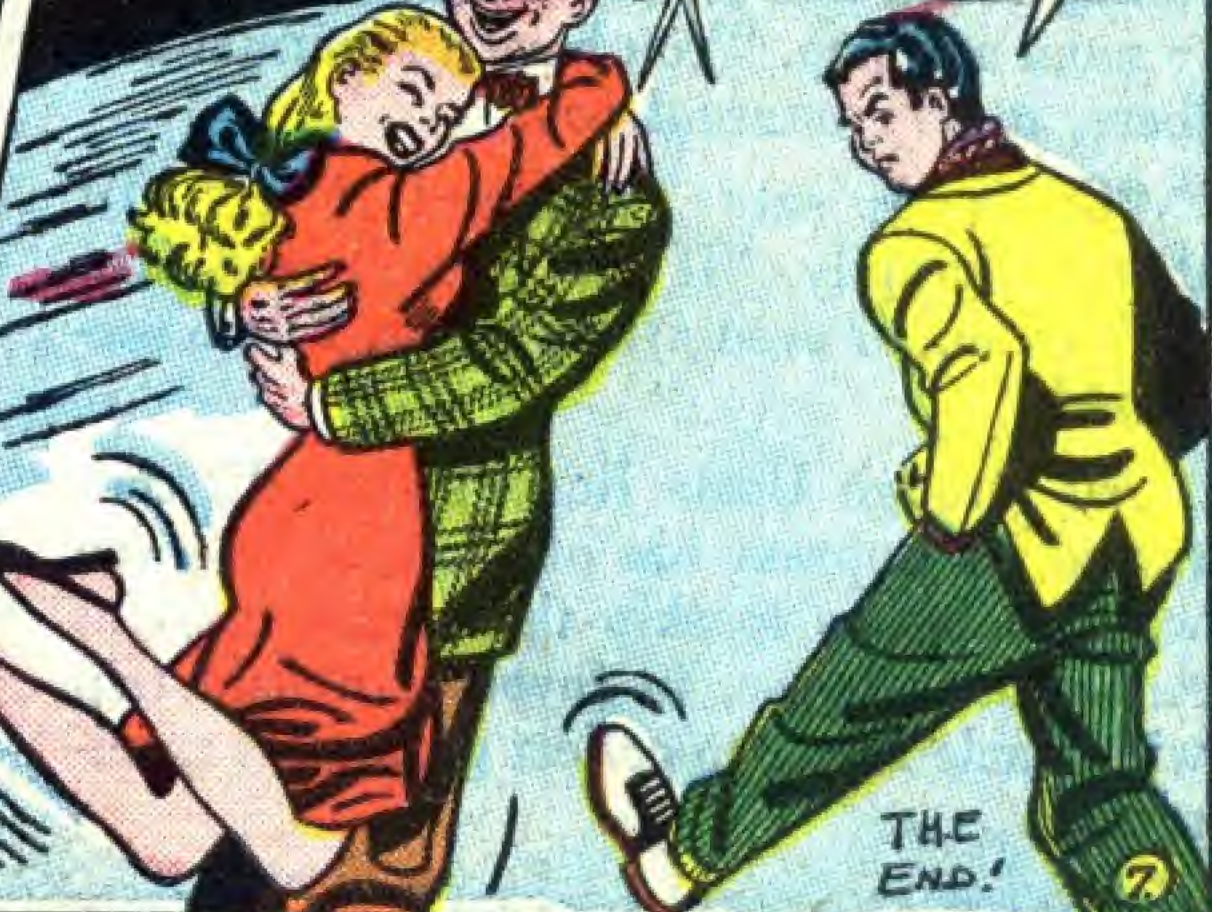
HURRAH! 'RAY!

THREE CHEERS FOR PICKLES!

OH, PICKLES!

OH, DEBBIE!

OH, NUTS! TO THE VICTOR BELONGS THE GOILS!



THE END!



# From **GOOD** TO **WORSE**

"**TODAY?** Ya mean he's comin' *today*? Uncle Roger?" Jitterbuck yanked at his mother's apron, as he followed her about the house.

"Yes, son, today," Mrs. Jones replied. "So you'd better be on your best behavior!"

"Don't worry, mom, I *will*!" Jit vowed. Then he added to himself, "Oh, boy! Uncle Roger's *the rich one*! Here's my chance ta promote five bucks . . . or maybe even *ten*, which I could sure use. I'll just hafta *impress* the old gent!"

Three hours later, when Uncle Roger came through the front door, Jit was all ready for him. "Well, well!" boomed the old man, patting Jit's head. "So *this* is your boy! A fine lad! What's that you're reading, my boy?"

"I happen to be making a study of pre-historic glacial formations, Uncle Roger," Jit answered, looking up from a huge book. "It's a *fascinating* subject!"

"You don't say!" exclaimed Uncle Roger. "Is there much swimming and fishing around here?"

"I believe there is, sir," Jit answered, "but I have little time to devote to frivolity. I've been collecting insect specimens and I also plan to write a paper on labor and management in the postwar economy! So you see, Uncle Roger, I keep fairly occupied."

Again Uncle Roger boomed, "You don't say!" As he said this, he walked into the dining room, and Jit could hear him talking to mom and pop. "You have an unusual boy there, a *very unusual* boy!"

"Guess I sure impressed *him*!" Jit thought happily. "If this doesn't lead to a snappy ten, or even *fifteen* bucks, I'll be surprised!"

All through Uncle Roger's stay, Jit continued to impress his old uncle. He even went so far as to skip the wienie roast at Angelpuss's house, in favor of a field trip with Uncle Roger to collect geological specimens.

"Have I got *him* sewed up!" Jit thought, on the day of the old man's departure. "This act I put on is worth a lotta cabbage!"

"Uh, nephew," Uncle Roger said, smiling warmly at Jit. "Before I leave, ending what has been a *most pleasant* visit, I'd like to present you with a little token . . . a gift."

"Here it comes!" Jit thought, rubbing his hands. Aloud, he said, "Oh, Uncle Roger, it's not at all necessary! Believe me, I—"

"I *want* you to have it!" Uncle Roger said. "It was my original idea to give you a small sum of money . . . fifteen or twenty dollars . . . but you're just not the *type*, my boy. Instead, here is *the finest encyclopedia that money can buy*! Any other boy might prefer money, but not *you*! You are too studious, too . . . *Good Heavens*!"

Uncle Roger might well have exclaimed, for Jitterbuck Jones had turned a pale green, gulped, extended his hand to receive the heavy volume . . . and keeled over in a faint!

Before he closed his eyes, he murmured, ever so faintly, "Thank you, Uncle Roger!"





# JITTERBUCK

IT'S NO USE, COOKIE! I *THOUGHT* I COULD RAISE SOME QUICK CASH BY PEDDLIN' THESE VACUUMS AFTER SCHOOL, BUT...

NO SALES, HUH?

AW--YER SALES TECHNIQUE IS ALL *WRONG!* WHY, IF I...

GO AHEAD, JIT --TELL ME YOU GOT A *BETTER ONE!*

I HAVE, HEP, OL' KID! GIMME' THAT GIMMICK FER FIVE MINUTES--AN' IT'S SOLD!



GO AHEAD, HEP! WOT CAN YOU LOSE?

OKAY, WISE GUY! HERE-- GIVE WITH THE DEMONSTRATION!

HOLD THE GRUB, BUB! WE'LL BE BACK IN A FLASH WITH THE CASH!

THIS I GOTTA SEE!



IT BETTER BE GOOD, JIT! WE'LL BE WATCHIN'!

THAT IT WILL BE, KID!...YOO-HOO! ANYBODY HOME?

YOUNG MAN, PLEASE-- I'M *VERY* BUSY! I--

AH, BUT THAT'S *JUST* WHY I'M HERE--TO CHANGE YER LIFE TO *LOVELY, LAZY, LEISURE!*





AS A REPRESENTATIVE OF THE **VIOLENT VERONICA VACCUUM CLEANER CO.**, I FEEL IT MY **DUTY** TO CONVINCE YOU THAT ONE OF OUR GULPING GADGETS IN YOUR HOME WILL BE A THING OF JOY **FOREVER!**



AH, MADAM, STILL YOUR FEARS! THIS MECHANICAL MASTERPIECE **NEVER** FAILS! OUR MOTTO IS "**WHAT IT WON'T SWEEP... WE EAT!**"

BUT--



I REPEAT, LADY-- **WHAT IT WON'T SWEEP... I'LL EAT!** UMM--LET'S SEE, NOW--

TCH, TCH!



... AND WOULD YOU PREFER **MAYONNAISE** OR **KETCHUP** WITH IT?

HUH?



"WHAT IT WON'T SWEEP--I'LL EAT!"

CHOMP!  
CHOMP!

YOU SEE, WE HAVE NO **ELECTRICITY!**

OH!



HE LOST HIS APPETITE!



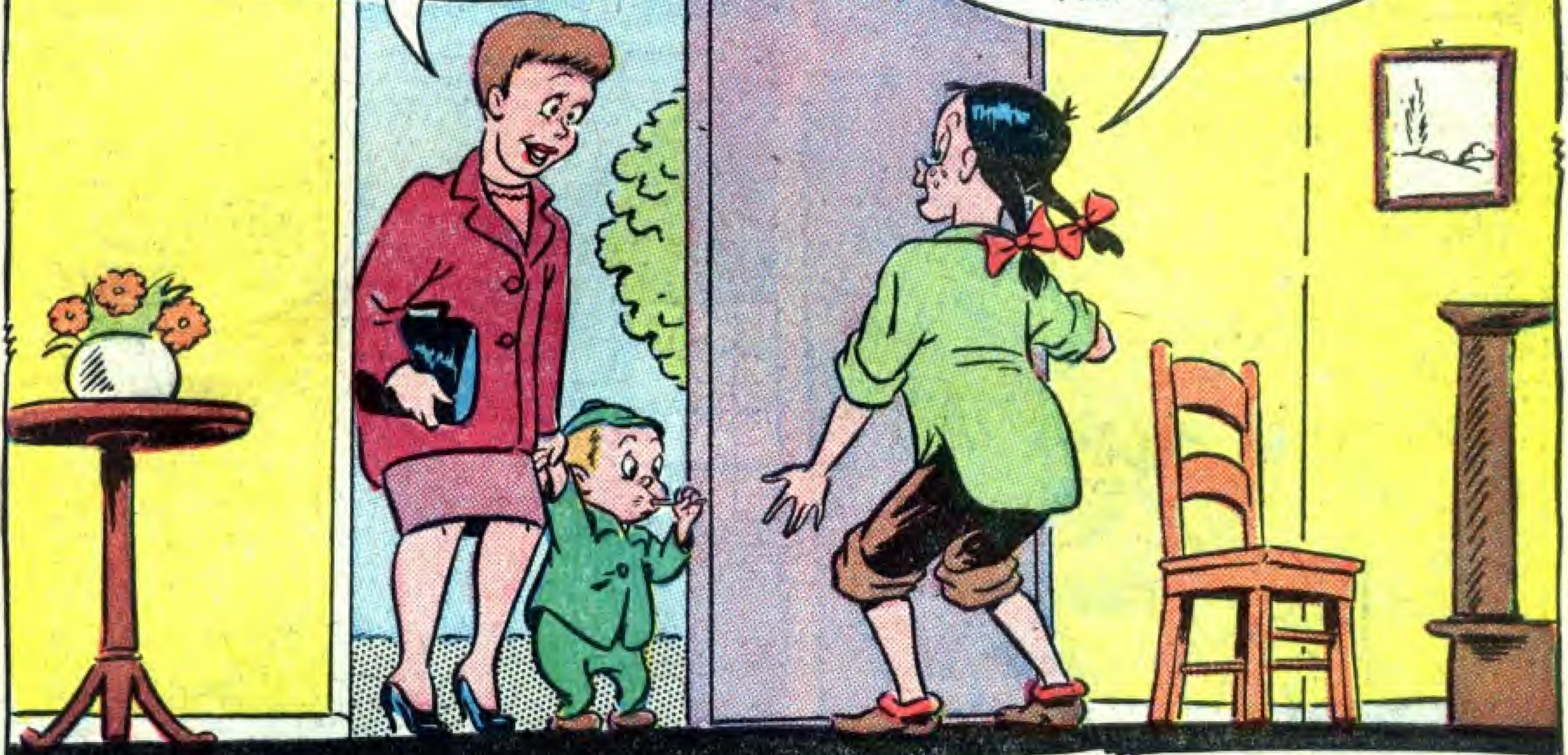


# OUR KID SISTER

BOB WICK

CINDY, I WONDER IF YOU COULD TAKE CARE OF JUNIOR AND BABY TOMORROW NIGHT, WHILE MR. BROWN AND I TAKE IN A MOVIE?

GOSH, MRS. BROWN, YOU MEAN--BE A SITTER? OH GOLLY, I'D LOVE TO, BUT I'LL HAVE TO ASK MOM FIRST! WOULD YOU WAIT JUS' A MINUTE?



MOM! OH, MOM! MRS. BROWN WANTS TO KNOW IF I CAN BE A SITTER T'MORROW NIGHT WITH HER CHILDREN! CAN I, MOM, PLEASE?

WELL, BEING THAT IT'S ONLY NEXT DOOR, I GUESS IT'S ALL RIGHT, DEAR!

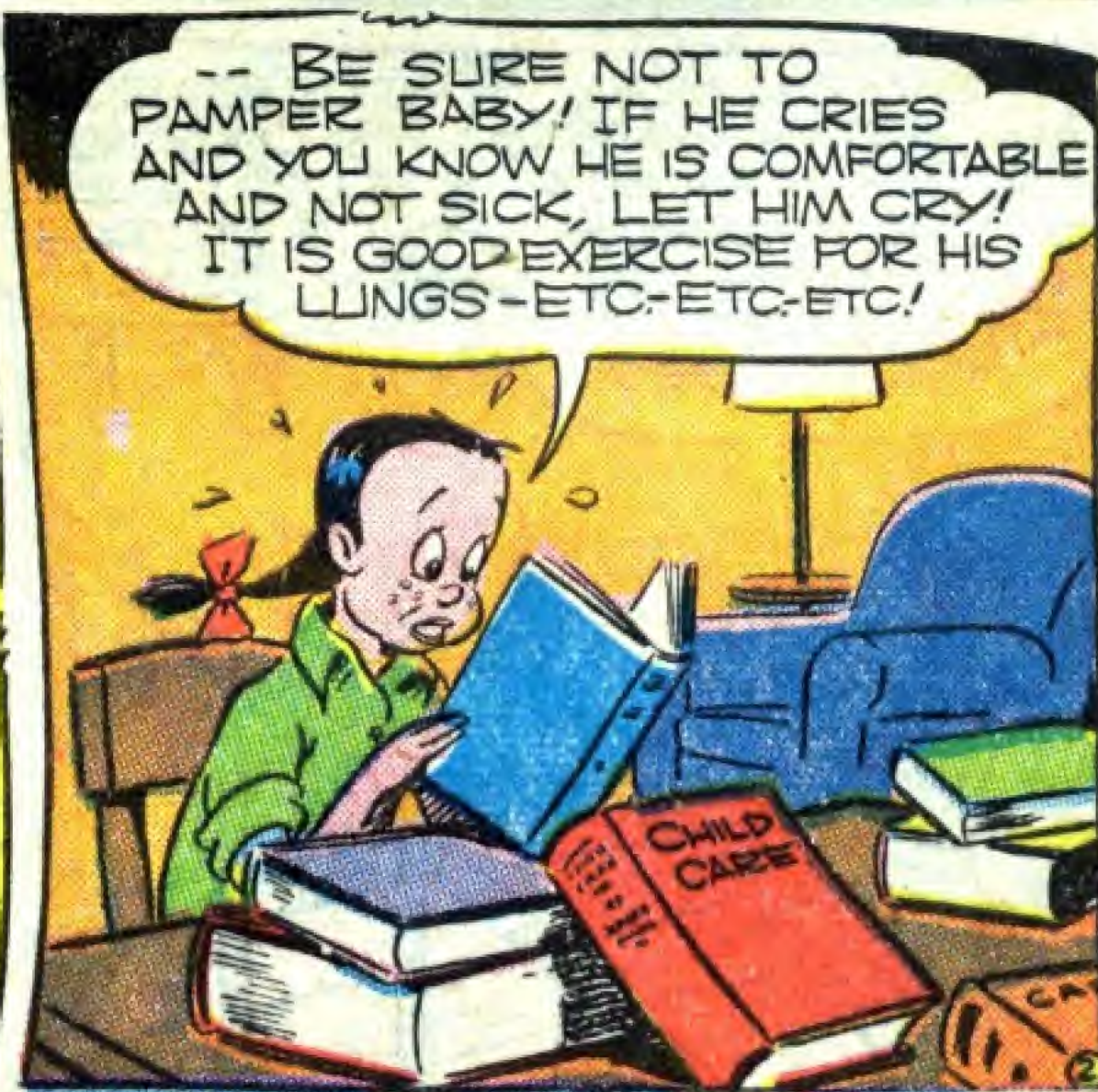


IT'S O.K., MRS. BROWN! WHAT TIME SHALL I BE THERE?

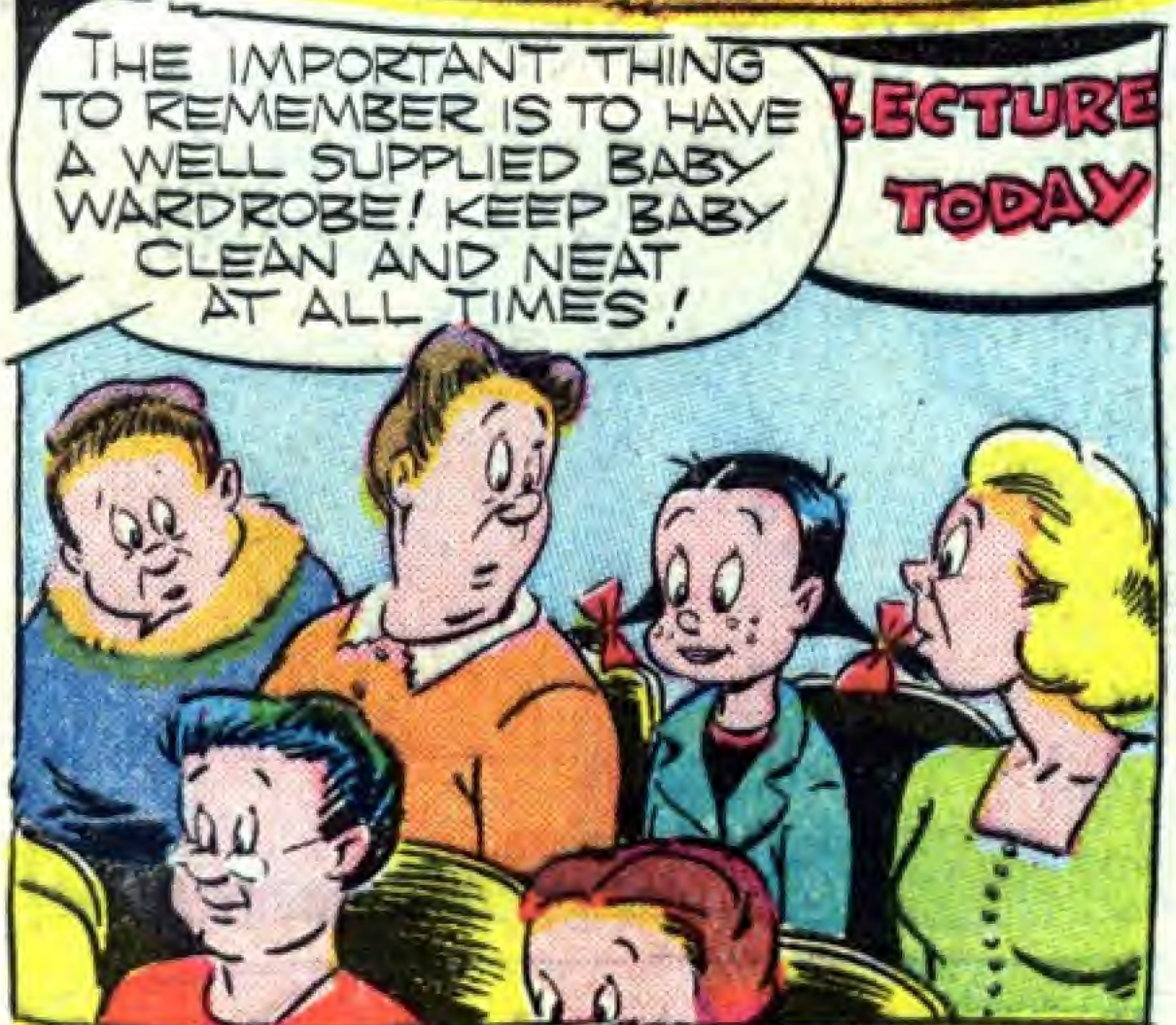
ABOUT 8 O'CLOCK, CINDY!



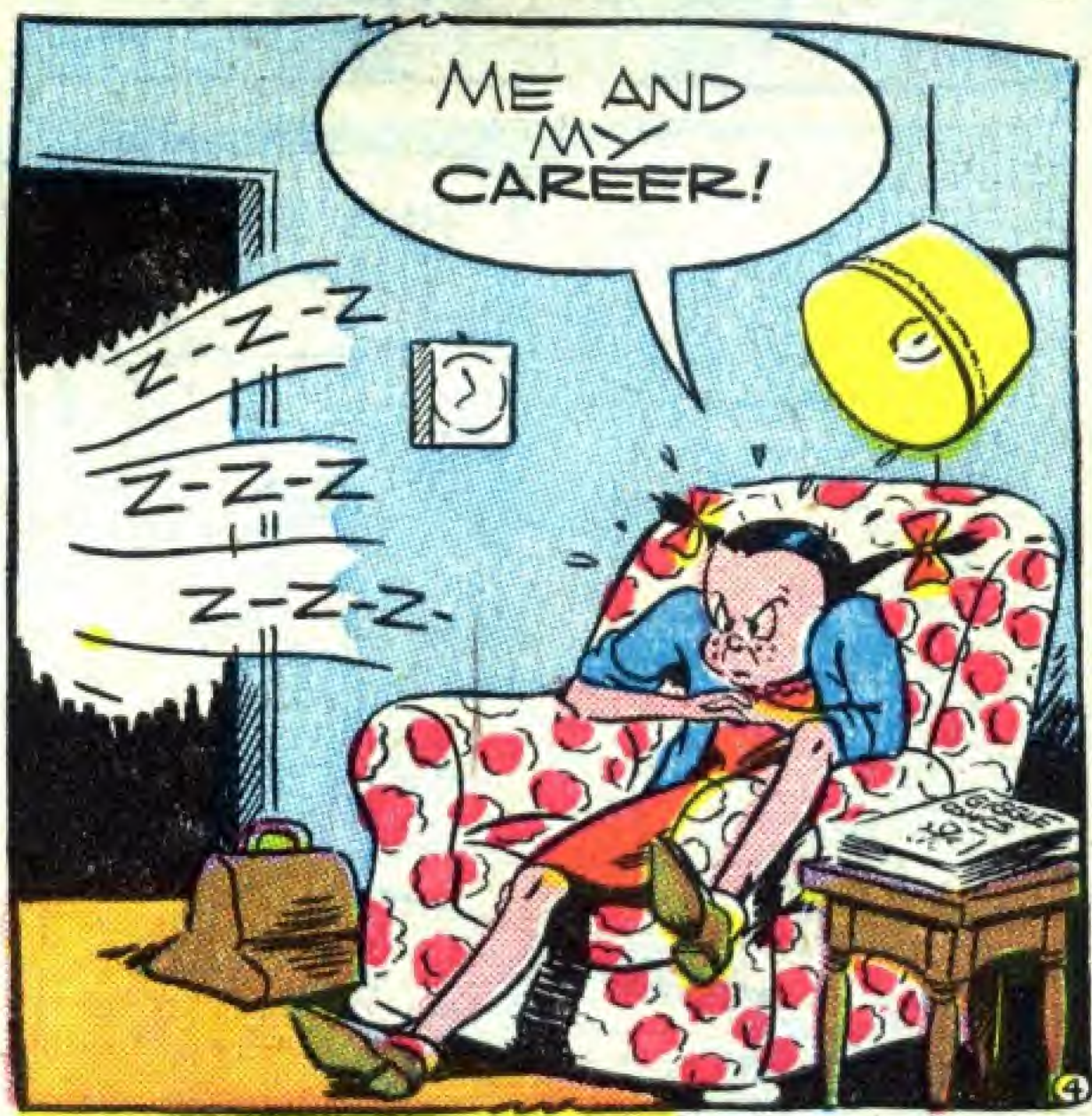
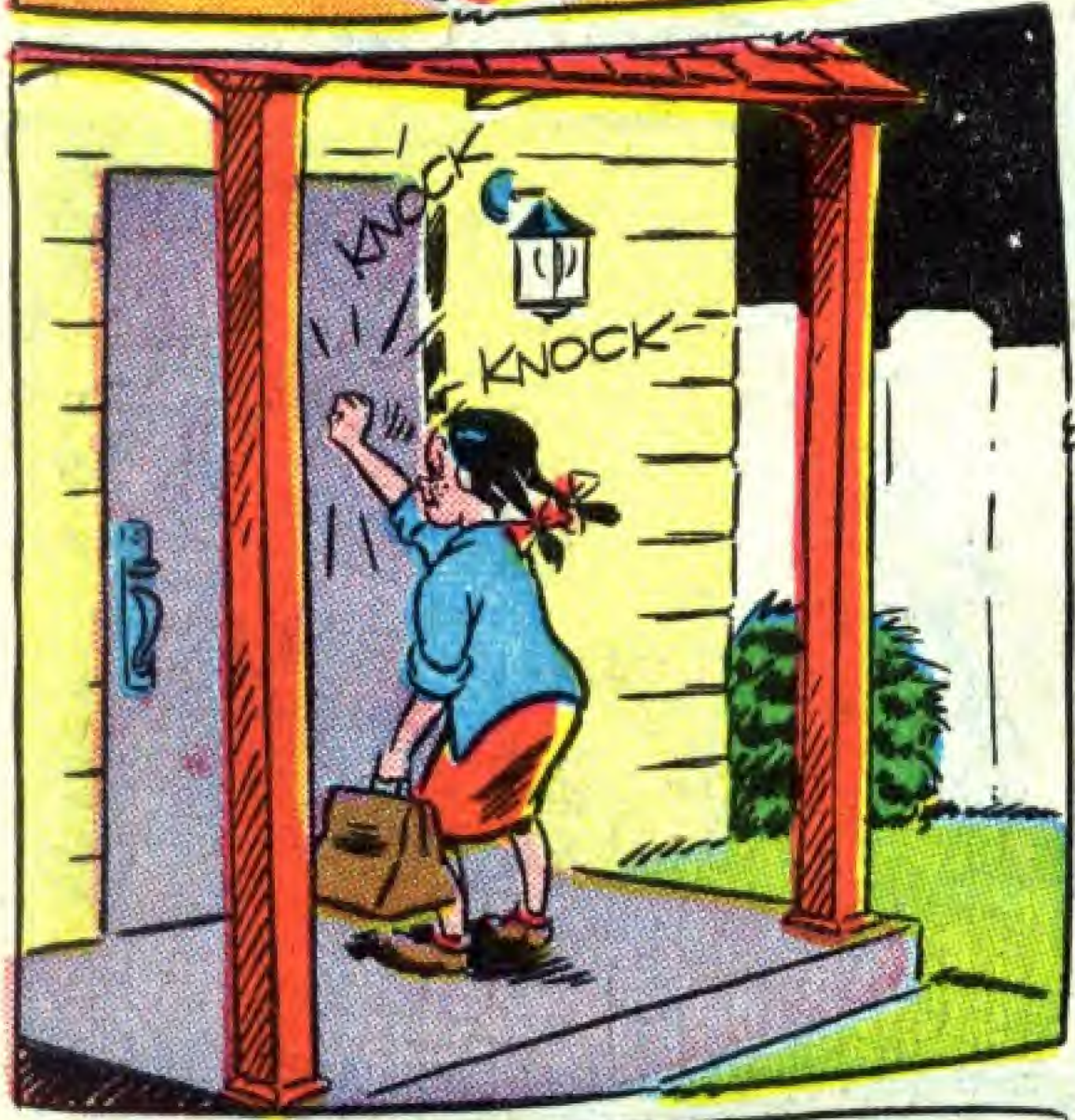














# TEENTALES

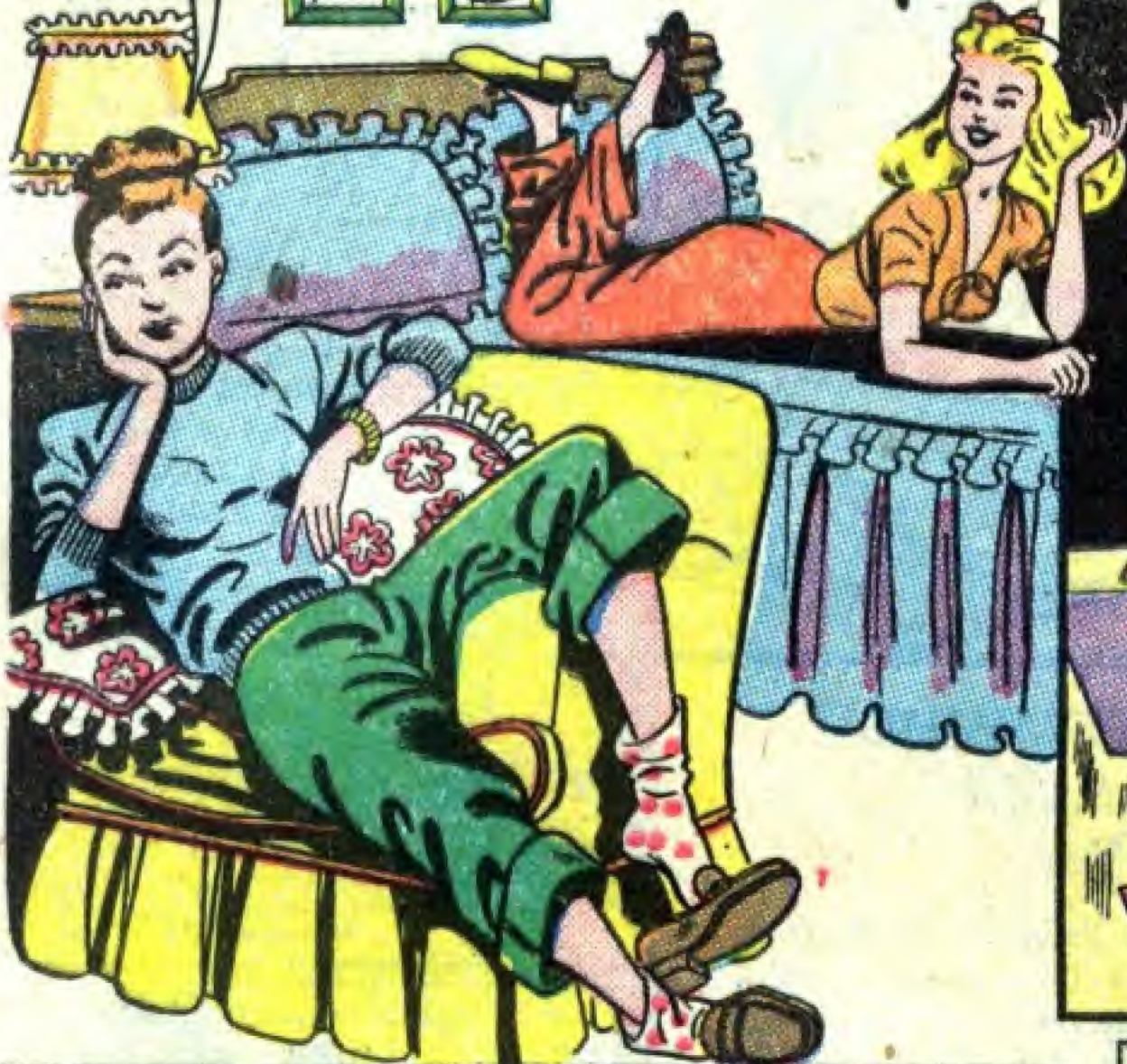
Al Hartley

I'M FORGETTING MEN!

ME TOO! I'M FORGETTING A COUPLE AS QUICK AS POSSIBLE!

DOESN'T BILL KNOW HOW TO SAY GOOD NIGHT?

I'LL SAY HE DOES!



TONIGHT YOU'RE DANCING WITH ME... BUT I SUPPOSE TOMORROW YOU'LL BE MAKING A DATE WITH SOMEONE ELSE!

YEAH! MY CHIROPODIST!

WHAT IS THE OUTSTANDING PRODUCT THAT CHEMISTRY HAS GIVEN TO THE WORLD?

Chemistry tomorrow pages!

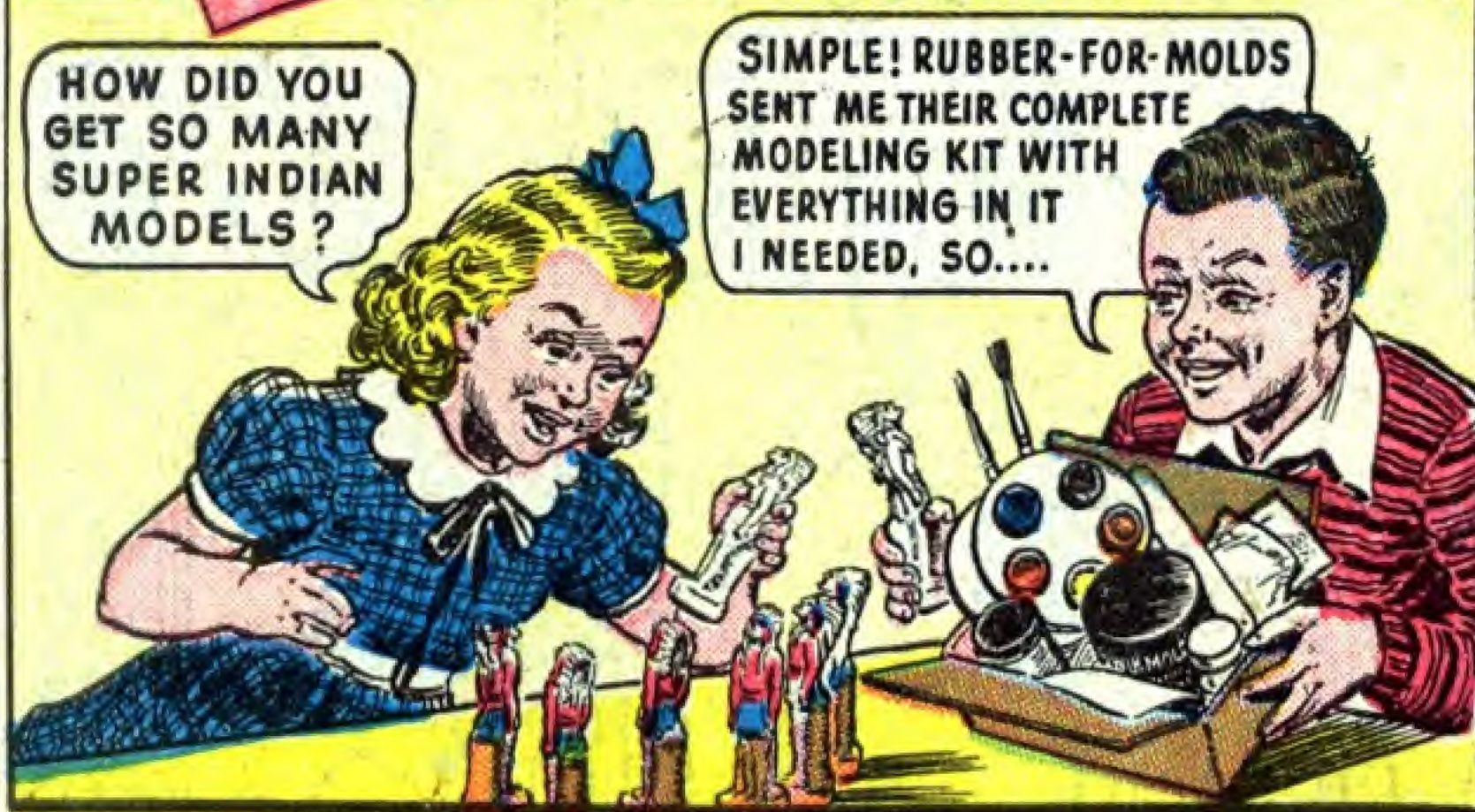
BLONDES!





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